

You and Me

by The Time Travelling Duo

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Summary: Uh, this is a Frozen AU. I'm not even sure where I'm going with this but Hiccup is Anna and Jack is Elsa. The pairing is Hijack, but these guys aren't blood brothers, They were friends since childhood, and after certain events, Jack's family adopted Hiccup. Please keep in mind that them being 'brothers' is just a title to them. Changes to the plot are present. (im slow too sorry)

1. Do you wanna build a snowman?

Dani: Hello! Um, I know I should really finish my other story before writing a new one but...I don't I'll ever finish Loose Icicle, yeah, oh well. **Uh, I really liked Frozen and I decided to give writing it as an AU a shot! I'm not sure, but this might turn into a Hijack? But that's a massive might...But err, enjoy(?)**

* * *

><p>"Jackson?"</p>

Knock.

Knock.

**_Knock. Knock_*

**_Knock_*

**_Knock_*

Jackson doesn't reply, and it makes him huff.

"Do you wanna build a snow man?" The boy chimed. "Come on, let's go and play!"

The brunet turned and rested his back on the door. "I never see you any more," He twirled and dropped to the ground, trying to look under

the door with one large green eye. "Come out the door, it's like you've gone away!"

â€|

The boy played alone in the large room, two dragons in his hands; one blue and one green.

"We used to be best buddies," He slumped "And now we're notâ€| I wish you would tell me why!" He fell back on his back, throwing the dragons to the side.

He jumped up to the door again and leaned on it once more. "Do you wanna build a snowman?" He then stood on his right foot, on the tip of his toes while his prosthetic stuck out to the side, resting all his weight on his right. "It doesn't have to be a snowman!" The boy muttered out into the silver lock of the door.

"Go away Hiccupâ€| "

The small boy, Hiccup, then slumped again as is adoptive brother's voice come through, "Okayâ€| Bye" the brunet walked away from the door.

...

The boy, now a few years older, rushed up towards the blue and white door and knocked excitedly.

"Do you wanna build a snowman?" He asked, all jumpy. He then dashed down the halls and zoomed across the bedroom door, standing on a tandem bike. "Or ride our bike around the halls?"

He landed on armour and placed an arm on his freckled forehead. "I think some company is overdue!"

The boy then jumped off the tin man and ran around a large room containing paintings "I've started talking to the pictures on the walls!" He flipped over the arm of a three seater couch and pointed the one of the paintings of a woman in armour. He winked "Hang in there, Joan"

"It gets a little lonely, all these empty rooms" Hiccup then lay in front of a grandfather clock. He gently placed his feet on the clock, "Watching the hours tick by!" His green eyes follow the swinging wood while he clicked his tongue.

...

The brunet, now in his late teens, ran past the door then slowed downâ€| He decided not to try today, leaving the door, walking down the hall.

The freckled boy started running, and ran into the room, up to his Adoptive mother and father and smiled. "See you in two weeks!" He gave them a tight hug.

â€|

The teen, dressed in black, solemnly made his way to the blue and

white door and knocked lightly.

"Jackson?" He asked, his voice slightly wavering. With a sigh he continued "Please, I know you're in thereâ€¦ People are asking where you've been" He rested his hands, and right cheek on the door. "They say have courage, and I'm trying too. I'm right out here for you-Just let me in!" He turned to lean on his back. "We only have each other; it's just you and meâ€¦"

He slid down to the ground, "What are we gonna do?" He tilted his head back, closing his green eyes.

And he tried once more. One more time to see his older brother againâ€¦

"Do you wanna build a snowmanâ€¦?"

"..."

He got no reply. And it left him more confused and torn up as he's ever been in his life. Not knowing what to do, he just curled up at the door and hugged his knees, and without knowing, Jackson did as well, surrounded by cold, harsh ice.

* * *

><p>Dani: Ugh...Sorry this is really bad, but it's just the beginning! Ohohoho...Fish is sadly too busy to beta my works now, but soon I might get one of my friends here in Sydney to beta them. **But man, I really want Fish to beta them, even though she was a terrible beta I liked her. Her reactions were the best. Damn I miss her a lot. ****Erm...Right, uh Jack and Hiccup are adopted brothers. I'm not sure if I'll put the back story of how he became Jack's brother buuuut if I don't then I'll put it in an Author's Note in one of the chapters. That's all I guess?**

I hope you enjoyed the prologue? I have no idea. I just hoped you enjoyed it! Leave a review if you want .3.

2. Three Years Later

Dani: Hello! Chapter 2 has arrived!

Also, I thank Viola Snow for being my first review and also for those kind words! Haha, I don't mind if you read or not, but if you do it makes me really happy and even happier that you reviewed! And also, thank you for giving me your idea (it was really cool!) I loved it, and might even try and incorporate it in my story if I decide that I don't like my original idea for Hiccup losing his leg mwahaha. But either way gosh, I love Hijack, but I suck at writing pairings!

I also have written a far amount of it...I started writing it last month I think? Or even before then, but I like your idea so thank you for your contribution .O. Hopefully you enjoy this chapter!

* * *

><p>Three years later...

"Prince Hiccup?"

Hiccup snorted awake when he heard a knock on his door. Sluggishly, he rose up from his green sheeted bed. "Prince Hiccup?"

He wiped the drool off his face, "Yeah?" He replied, his voice dripping with drowsiness.

"Sorry to wake you sir-"

"N-No, no, you didn't, I've been up for hours!" He rested his elbow on his risen knee and leans his cheek on his hand. Hiccup slowly drifted off again in the position then as he started to fall of his hand, he straightened his back with a snort, "Who is it!"

"Still me sir." The man behind the door sounded like he tried to hold in his laughter. "The gates will open soon. You should be getting ready soon."

"Oh, yeah, sure! Ready for what?" He asked with his eyes still closed.

The man outside seemed hesitant, "Your Brother's coronation?"

"My brother's coronation!" He opened his eyes, and his gaze trailed across the room, and then he perked up when his eyes landed on the clothes at hung on the wall. With a gasp, he threw off his covers and reached for his prosthetic leg, fumbling many times because of his excitement.

"It's coronation day!" He cheered, but then his mood simmered down as he was greeted by a small photo frame on his beside table. Hiccup blinked his green eyes, ridding them of sleep and picked up the golden frame. "...You guys must be pretty proud of him..." Feeling tears prick his eyes, the teen placed the photo of his adoptive mother and father back on the table. Today he needed to be happy...Optimistic. Hiccup let out a sigh and wiped his eyes, ridding himself of the sad feelings and pushing them away for another night.

He shot out of his room, all dressed. He threaded his fingers through his brown shoulder length hair in an attempt to brush it. Once he gave up on neatening his mop of hair, he twirled a maid he ran past cheering again, "It's coronation day!" He swallowed the sorrow down and letting it hit the bottom of his gut.

He ran into a room where servants and maids were opening the windows and doors of balconies.

"The window's open, so's that door!" He held his cheeks in utter joy. "I didn't know they did that any more!"

The brunet ran in the middle of two lines of maids. "Who knew we owned eight thousand dinner plates!"

The green clad teen slid around the multiple rooms, "For years I roamed these empty halls! Why have a ballroom with no balls?" The brunet broke into a run, moving past his brother's door and jumped onto the railings of the spiral stairs, "Finally they're opening up

the gates!"

He hopped off of the railing as it finished and started to shake the armour standing at the foot of the stairs. "There'll be actual real live people!" He shook a bit too hard and the arm fell off. "It'll be totally strange!" He shoved the fallen arm in the shoulder socket of the armour and dashed away before anyone could catch him. "But, wow! I'm so ready for this change!"

Hiccup run to a large window and grinned crookedly up into the sky. "Cause for the first time in forever, there'll be music, there'll be light!" He ran down the halls again, twirling and laughing as the maids that past gave him looks of his strange behaviour. "For the first time in forever, I'll be dancing through the night!"

He made his way to the small garden of the castle, walking around aimlessly. "Don't know if I'm elated or gassy!" He hit his chest to get rid of the strange feeling in his chest, but then gave up and shrugged it off. "But I'm somewhere in that zone!"

He crouched down and picked up a small green lizard. "Cause for the first time in forever! I won't be alone!" He lifted the lizard higher, "I can't wait to meet everyone!" Then he halted and held the lizard closer with a gasp. "What if I meet the one?" He asked, only for the lizard to lick his nose in response.

"Tonight; imagine me, suit and all!" He wrapped himself in purple curtain and leaned against the wall. "Awkwardly draped against the wall" He then started to roll his shoulder and twirl a rope that hung from the curtain round and round, "A picture of an unrealistic Prince!" He hits himself with the rope, making him let out a small 'Ow'

The teen then straightened up, pushing himself off the wall and un-twirling himself from the curtain. "I suddenly see her standing there. A beautiful stranger, smart and fair!" Hiccup made his way to the statue of a woman, her hair flying through wind which was always but never there. His green eyes trail to the table beside them, and smiled again. "I wanna stuff some chocolate in my face!" And he did just that.

After having swallowed all the food, he then turned to the statue and leaned on it. "Then we laugh and talk all evening, which is totally bizarre!" He leaned on the stone a bit too much and it made the statue of the woman tilt. He tried to stop it from falling, but the stone already smashed, some pieces falling into the tall cake on the table across from him.

With a sheepish glance he scurried away once more, hoping no one would find out that it was him. "Nothing like the life I've led so far!" He cheered out.

He continued through the halls and spun around. "For the first time in forever, there'll be magic! There'll be fun!"

Hiccup run up to the picture filled room and spun 'round again. He then stopped and pretended to be part of the picture, kneeling down and pretending to kiss the painted girl on the hand. "For the first time in forever, I'll be noticed by someone!"

The brunet then ran up and jumped onto the couch, posing in the air. "And I know it's totally crazy- " He jumped on the couch again, "-To dream I'd find romance! "

He then settled in front on a picture that showed a group all staring at where he stood. "But for the first time in foreverâ€| " And shyly, he looked up at one of the many people and whispered. "At least I got a chanceâ€| "

â€| ..

"Don't let them in." The blue eyed teen looked outside from his window. He then threaded his natural white hair with his pale fingers, and then stood straight, turning towards the large painting of his father. "Don't let them see."

He walked up to the painting, his royal purple cloak dragging behind him. Looking up at the painting of his father holding up the orb and sceptre which made him King, he spoke. "Be the good boy you always have to beâ€| " He copied his dad as he slowly slipped off his gloves. "Concealâ€| "

He picked up a candle and a small round box. "Don't feelâ€| " He turned to face the window, "Put on a show!" He heaved when the objects started to frost. He hastily placed them back on the counter and picked up his gloves, "Make one wrong move and everyone will knowâ€| "

Then he sighed out, "But it's only for todayâ€| "

â€|

Hiccup ran towards the entrance of the castle, "It's only for today! "

â€| ..

"It's agony to waitâ€| " The Prince slipped on his blue gloves over the darker blue sleeves of his shirt, whispering to himself.

â€|

"It's agony to wait!" Hiccup swiftly made his way down the steps, into the courtyard.

â€|

He then turned towards the door of the room and placed his hands on the door's handles. "Tell the guards to open up- " He opened the large door, his chin up high "-The gate!"

â€|

"-The gate!" Hiccup dashed past the servants who opened the large gates, and into the crowd.

"For the first time in forever!- "

_ "Don't let them in. Don't let them see." _

"-I'm getting what I'm dreaming of!"

_ "Be the good boy you always have to be!"_

"A chance to change my lonely world!"

_ "Concealâ€|_"

"A chance to find true love!"

_ "Conceal. Don't feel. Don't let them know!"_

"And I know it all ends tomorrow!" Hiccup ran through the crowd and through the town. "So it has to be today!" He ran down to the docks and looking at the open water and taking in the fresh air. He closed his eyes and turned, snapping his green eyes open with another crooked grin that never really left his face. Hiccup began to walk down the docks, "Cause for the first time in forever," Picking up speed, a small jump in his step. "For the first time in forever!" The brunet shook his head and chuckled lightly, "Nothing's in my wa-"

He needed to make a list of his mistakes, and he definitely needed to put this incident on the top of said list. Number One: Being hit by a horse. It made the brunet think he must be accident prone. Maybe he was cursed?

"Oof!"

The collision of the animal sent Hiccup into a near-by row boat, and his impact on the boat sent it to slide off the dock. And just as the boat hit the surface of the water, the boat snapped back up. "Hey!" Hiccup scowled, and then froze.

"I-I'm terribly sorry! Are you alright?" The girl asked, trying to steady her horse.

The brunet then blinked and cleared his throat. "Um, h-hey, uh, ye-yeah no, I'm fineâ€|N-No need to be sorry, I wasn't looking where I was goingâ€|But I'm good, actually" He stood up and straightened his shirt after picking the pieces of seaweed of his sleeves, and rubbed the back of his neck as the girl stepped into the boat.

"Oh, thank the godsâ€|" The girl sighed out in relief. Reeling her hand back, seeing as Hiccup needed no help, she spoke. "Oh, Lady Astrid of the Northern Isles" The blonde beauty smiled.

Hiccup blinked then bowed slightly after letting out a small 'oh' himself. "Prince Hiccup, of Burgess" He motioned to their surroundings.

"Princeâ€|?" Astrid let out a small gasp and bowed almost immediately. "You're Highness!"

The action of the girl noted the horse that the man they almost tipped into the ocean was royalty, so the animal bowed suddenly, to show politenessâ€|Unfortunately the horse's foot lifted off the boat, making it tilt slowly back into the water.

Upon feeling the boat move, Astrid rapidly took hold of the prince

with surprising strength. She caught him in a dipping move and Hiccup let out an awkward chuckle. The horse had caught the boat with his hoof, and then he snapped the boat back to equal footing, making Hiccup lose balance and fall on top of the blonde princess.

"Th-this is awkward," The brunet blurted out, and then looked up at the Princess who raised a brow. "B-But not your awkward, because we're-I'm awkward-You're beautiful-Wait what?"

The Princess just silently helped the babbling Prince up. She sighed and spoke up, "I would like to humbly apologise for hitting the Prince of Burgess with my horse, and for every moment afterâ€|"

Hiccup blinked again and brought his hands up, "What, n-no, it's okay, I'm not that prince! I mean," He made his way past Astrid and continued talking, "If it were my brother, Jackson, then yeesh! Because, well, you knowâ€|" And as he was about to get off the boat he met with the face of Astrid's horse. "â€|Hello" He rubbed its chin then stepped on the dock, next to the animal. "Uhm, yeahâ€|Don't apologise, because it's just me."

The girl raised her brow, "Just you?"

He nodded, and then stood there for a while, taking in the Princess' beauty. He sighed then flinched as the bells of the church rang through the town. "The bellsâ€|" Hiccup stated, and then his mind clicked. "The coronation, I should go!" He moved to leave, but then turned back towards Astrid and gave a small wave. "Bye!"

He swiftly made his way towards the church, missing the scene as Astrid fell into the water.

* * *

><p>Dani: Enjoyed it? I hope you did! This will deviate from the storyline...soonish. ALSO VIOLA IM SERIOUSLY THINKING ABOUT YOUR IDEA AND MIGHT PUT IT IN. YES. POSSIBLY. HOPEFULLY. THANK YOU SO MUCH. and because of your contribution, I just might try and make this hijack...yes.

3. You Look Wonderfuller

**Hello! Another chapter yes and ugggh...The song...was so annoying to write and yeah...Anyway! Thank you for the review Miss Anony! And yes, I was thinking that too! But I had Merida as Hans for a while, but then I figured some things out and made Hans Astrid ^ ^ I appreciate the thought though! Hehe! **

Anyways, enjoy the chapter!

* * *

><p>"Your Majesty, the gloves..."<p>

Jackson looked up at the Priest, and then let out a sigh. Slipping off his gloves slowly, he moved to grab the golden sceptre and orb from the plush pillow. He grabbed them with shaky hands and turned, hiding his fear and masking it with pride.

As the Priest spoke, the boy kept an eye on the items in his hands and almost yelped when they began to frost. With quick haste, the boy turned, and placed the sceptre and the orb back onto the pillow and slipped his gloves on. The new king, distracted by the items, only heard the last part of the Priest speech as Jack turned back to the crowd.

"-ng Jackson of Burgess"

And the crowd cheered.

â€|

"King Jackson of Burgess" The head servant announced, gesturing to the new King, who was standing in front of the throne, head held high. The man then moved to gesture to the now rushing Prince, "Prince Hiccup, of Burgess!"

The brunet awkwardly stopped and waved to the crowd, thinking he was supposed to stand there, He sputtered out when the servant moved him next to Jackson, making him accidentally bump his older brother. He stepped away from the King and awkwardly shifted on his feetâ€|foot.

Once the crowd moved away to party, the brunet froze as he though he heard the King speak.

"Hi."

Hiccup snapped his gaze at Jackson and stuttered, "H-Hi-Hi, me?"

Jackson only nodded at him, "You look wonderful."

The brunet jumped with excitement and smiled crookedly, "Th-Thank you. You-You look wonderfuller, but not fuller, not like full! But you-you look m-more wonderful."

The King smiled warmly and laughed quietly, "Thank you." He then looked across the crowd. Hiccup did the same. "So, this is what a party looks likeâ€|"

The freckled boy lets out a tiny laugh, "I-It's a lot warmer than I imagined."

Jackson smiled at his brother then sniffed the air, "And what is that amazing smell?" The question made Hiccup smell the air as well and after a while they both turned to each other, saying the same thing.

"Vanilla!"

Out-bursting at the same time made them chuckle together. After they calmed down, Hiccup opened his mouth to say something, but he was interrupted as the Head servant announced a woman who stepped up to the King and Prince.

"Your Majesty, this is Gothel the Duchess of Weasel town-"

"-Weselton" The woman hissed at the man, and then cleared her throat as she stared at the King, "Its Wesel Town" She laughed lightly. The Head Servant only rolled his eyes and left to tend the party. The raven haired woman stood up straight after bowing and smiled. "As your first companion in trade, I think it would be fitting if I offered you the first dance as King." The woman then bowed again, her hair oddly slipping forward which made the two men in front of Gothel notice she was wearing a wig.

They both muffled their laughs as they looked at each other. And after they calmed down, Jackson cleared his throat. "Thank you, but unfortunately, I don't danceâ€¦But my brother does." Jackson gestured to his brother with a smirk, and Hiccup laughed, hitting the King's arm lightly.

"Oh I don't think-"

"Well," Gothel stood straight once more, "It'll have to do!"

And before Hiccup could protest; Gothel's arm slipped around his and dragged him to the dance floor, and as the brunet went to reach out for his brother, the only thing he could see was Jackson smiling.

"â€¦Sorry" He whispered in an amused tone, waving him good-bye.

â€|

Hiccup was almost limping up to the throne as Jackson was finished speaking with townsfolk. The older boy chuckled at his brother, "Well, she was spritely."

The brunet groaned and leaned on his prosthetic, rubbing his foot. "Especially for a woman her ageâ€|!"

Jackson couldn't help but laugh at Hiccup's complaint. He then sighed and turned to the crowd. Hiccup smiled widely at his brother and spoke up. "I can't believe thisâ€|" Jack turned back to his brother and hummed in question, which made Hiccup continue, "T-this is so nice! I wish it could always be like this."

Smiling softly, the new King replied. "Me too," But after a few seconds of smiling at his freckled younger brother, Jackson dropped his smile and gazed back at the crowd with pursed lips. "â€¦But it can't" he stated.

And it made Hiccup confused. "Why not, I mean-" He asked, moving to take hold of his brother's arm.

"It just can't!" Jackson snapped, swiftly turning his back on Hiccup.

"Eâ€¦Excuse me for a second" The brunet let out a shaky breath and moved into the crowd, pushing his way through while trying not to tear up. He almost let out a cry when a man bowed beside him and collided with the Prince, making him tiny frame fly backwards, and as he thought he was about to hit the ground, his hand was clasped by another.

"Glad I caught you." Hiccup opened his green eyes and blinked at the girl who grabbed him.

"Astrid!" He couldn't help but smile.

The girl smiled back and asked. "Would you like to dance?"

â€|

The two young adults retired to one of the many window sills of the ballroom, talking and laughing about Astrid's adventures, which led the blonde to make a promise to the Prince: The next time she travels to seek the mysterious dragons of the North; she'd take Hiccup with her.

Hiccup was telling her how he had the whole parlour to himself once and he just endlessly practice Dragon calls, but in the process, he accidentally whacked her in the face.

â€|

Astrid told Hiccup that once she wrestled a dragon called the Deadly Nadder, and the brunet couldn't help but awkwardly put in his own opinion by saying, "You physic helps, I'm sure."

The duo walked down the path in the garden, under the shining moonlight which made Hiccup's white strip of hair gleam. The blonde, curious about the multiple colourless strands, asked while pointing at Hiccup's hair "What's this?"

The brunet looked up and then moved to hold the out-of-place stripe. "I had it since I was born, but I dreamt that a dragon licked my face..."

Astrid laughed and gently grabbed Hiccup's hands, and with a smile she replied. "I like it."

â€|

"Yup, the whole thing-there you go!" Hiccup smiled brightly and crookedly as the blonde successfully shoved the fondue in her mouth with a small laugh.

Astrid wiped her mouth and laughed again, trying not to choke while Hiccup asked another question, the brunet still chuckling. "Wait, so you have twelve axes?"

The blonde nodded, "You need to be prepared on those trips! Once, on one of my trips, three of them broke. When that happened, my father ignored me, for the same number of years."

"That's terrible!"

Hiccup's outburst made Astrid shrug her shoulders and smile widely, "It's what parents do."

The brunet pursed his lips and muttered back, "And siblings," He sighed when the blue eyed beauty gave him a look of curiosity once more, so he continued. "Jackson and I used to be so close, but then

one dayâ€|he just locked me out, and I never knew whyâ€| "

His words were then left in the air as Astrid said nothing. Hiccup stared at her, searching for a reaction, thought he got nothing but a contemplative look. Deciding he was done taking in her beau-I mean, looking for her reaction to his little issue with his older brother, Hiccup decided to break the silence with a question.

"Hey, Can I say something crazy?" The brunet slipped off the balcony and moved towards the door they came from.

Astrid blinked up at the Prince and gave him a small smile, "I love crazy!"

Hiccup returned the smile and sighed, "All my life has been a series of doors in my face!" He slammed the door behind him and then stepped forward, "And then

suddenly I bump into youâ€| "

Astrid laughed and hopped off the ledge as well, "I was thinking the same thing! Cos, like, I've been practicing my whole life to perfect my grace, and maybe it's the party talking, or the chocolate fondue-"

"But with you-"

"But with you, I lose my grace" Astrid moved up to the brunet with a smile, cutting him off and blushing while doing so.

Hiccup continued over her, his eyes taking in her beauty once more "-I see your face,"

The brunet grabbed the blonde's hands. "And it's nothing like I've even known before!" He pulled her onto another balcony, and then together they opened the door.

â€| .

"Love is an open door!" They both shout out as the open the door of a tall tower.

Hiccup walked backwards on the circular balcony, and Astrid snuck up on the Prince, "Door," And picked him up with little to no effort, making the Prince blush.

â€| ..

The duo slid on the polished wooden floors with no shoes on, holding each other's hand. "Love is an open door!"

Hiccup slid awkwardly for a second, with only having one foot, but then balanced out again, "With you!"

"With you!" The Prince wasn't that only one to almost lose his footing, the blonde beauty almost crashed into him with a laugh. It made Hiccup lose control again, but Astrid pulled him up right.

"With you!"

"With you!" Astrid laughed along with the brunet, "Love is an Open door!" The both chimed while trying to escape from the room once they saw a guard come in and take a look who might be in the room.

Astrid slid a bit and the Guard saw the duo hide behind the doors, but decided to let them be.

It only made Hiccup laugh and pull Astrid to their next destination.

â€|. .

Astrid helped Hiccup settle on the roof and grinned widely. "I mean it's crazyâ€|"

"Huh?" The brunet raised a brow, nudging her softly.

With a chuckle, Astrid nudged him back, "We finish each other's-"

"Sandwiches!" Hiccup nudged her back, and the brunet left the blonde speechless for a few seconds, then she only laughed and said:

"That's what I was gonna say!"

"I've never met someone who thinks so much like me!" They both muttered, and the blonde swiftly turned to say jinx, but the brunet said it as well, their pinkies linking.

"Jinx again!" They shouted, their other pinkies linking also.

â€|

They both laughed as they tried mimicking the wooden figures that came out of a large clock. "Our mental synchronisation can't have but one explanation!"

Hiccup smiled, "You-"

"And I-" Astrid smiled, taking the brunet's offered hand.

"We're just meant to be!"

â€| .

Dancing on the balcony of the Light House, the two started to dance. "Say good-bye!" Astrid laughed, as she was twirled but the clumsy Prince and brought back to him.

"Say good-bye?" Hiccup repeated.

Making the blonde nod and twirl Hiccup around, "To the pain of the past!" She brought him back to her and smirked, "We don't have to feel it anymore!"

â€|

Hiccup and Astrid walked to the stables, talking and laughing, until Astrid disappeared, leaving Hiccup confused.

And one of the stables opened, "Cos Love is an open door!"

The brunet chuckled and run up to her, only for the door to close and another one to open as he opened the one where Astrid was leaning on before. She smirked and waved at the flustered Prince and hopped over the lower door.

The two then made their way up a small ledge and found a cliff in the middle of the water fall. "Love is an open door!" Astrid pulled Hiccup closer to the ledge and laughed. Clumsily, she grabbed hold on his torso and twirled him around. "With you!"

The Prince laughed, "With you?"

"With you!" Astrid repeated once more, and as they got up to the cliff they fell silent and stared at the moon.

"Cos Love is an open doorâ€|" Hiccup mumbled, and then was startled as Astrid suddenly knelt down in front of him.

"Can I just say something crazy?" Speechless, the brunet nodded, making Astrid smile brightly. "Will you marry me?"

Hiccup laughed, finding it weird that she was proposing instead of him, but he played along. "Can I say something crazier?" He tilted his head, which Astrid nodded to. With a giddy smile he breathed out.

"Yes!"

* * *

><p>Ahhh...I hope you enjoyed it! oAo

4. A Lot More Than You

Hello my lovelies! Here's another chapter and I don't think it has a song! I must say I'm relieved. Anyway, thanks for the reviews!

Miss Anony, yes I have a plan! And I hope you like it when it unfolds mwahaha! Also, with Mordu as Sven-my god I was thinking that same thing before I had the plan I had now! Buuuut, unfortunately Mordu won't be in this story! But as for Meridaâ€|.hurhurhur ;)

Dragonridr55, thank you also for reviewing! And yes, it might seem a bit strange to think about Elsa and Anna together, but this is an AU and I'm not trying to say that you're wrong to feel weird! But when I say hijack, I mean as a pairing...**And also about Astrid, I've put in extra characters (some from other movies) to help along with my plan, so Astrid may or may not be an evil little ball ofâ€|evil. Yeah. (I've watched Frozen countless of times! It's a wonderful movie :D)**

I hope you enjoy the chapter!

* * *

><p>"Jackson!"<p>

The boy turned to his name being called, gazing upon his adoptive younger brother, who awkwardly corrected himself with a small chuckle, "I mean-King! M-Me again, umâ€!"

Jackson excused himself from the two gentlemen he had been discussing with and walked towards the brunet with a questioning gaze. He held his gloved hands in front of him and stood straight as Hiccup presented the blonde standing behind him.

"May I present, Lady Astrid of the Northern Isles!" As the brunet said this, the blonde wrapped her hands around Hiccup's arm and bowed with a smile.

"Your Majestyâ€!" She glanced at the brunet and let out a small laugh, "We would like-" She stopped as Hiccup spoke at the same time.

The Prince chuckled and continued, only for Astrid to speak at the same time as well. "Uh, your blessing -"

They shared another excited glance towards each and laughed again, "Ofâ€!Our marriage!" Astrid then leaned on Hiccup's shoulder.

â€|And it made Jackson do a double-take, "Marriage?"

Hiccup squeaked out a 'yes', his blood bubbling with excitement!

Furrowing his eyebrows, the King shook his head slightly, "I'm sorry, I'mâ€|confused."

The Prince brushed off the strange tone and chuckled again, "Well, we haven't worked out all the details ourselves!" He turned to Astrid who just wore a large smile, "We'll need a few days to plan the ceremony?"

Astrid nodded, "And of course we'll have soup, roast then ice cream-"

"Wait!" Hiccup gasped, "Would we live here?"

The blonde laughed, both ignoring Jackson's distressed voice repeating the word 'Here', "Absolutely!" Astrid cheered.

"Oh! And you can bring all of your axes!" The brunet laughed, excited to see the Viking weapons.

"What? Wait, no! N-No, no, no!" Jackson put his hands up and shook them disapprovingly.

"Of course will have the room for them-"

"Wait! Hiccup, wait. Slow down." He sighed and then continued, glad that he had both of their attention. "No one's axes are taking up room. No one is getting married."

The heartbroken voice from his younger sibling almost cracked Jackson's in two. "Waitâ€|What?"

Jackson bit his lip then held rubbed his hands together nervously, "Can I talk to youâ€|" He looked at Astrid then back to Hiccup, "_Alone?_"

The Prince, his face coloured with a scowl, stepped back and furrowed his brows at Jackson. "No. Whatever you have to say, you can say to both of us!" He held Astrid's hand tightly, the blonde biting her lip all through-out the little disagreement.

The King gritted his teeth, and then unclenched his jaw with a sigh, "Fine. You can't marry someone you just met."

Hiccup narrowed his eyes, "You can if it's true love!"

"Hiccup, what do you know about true love?" Jackson muttered, making Hiccup snap.

"A lot more than you," The brunet tightened his free hand, curling it into a fist, "All you know is how to shut people out!"

That made Jackson's heart clench, but Hiccup was too angry to notice his brother's hurt expression, and Jackson was too proud to let Hiccup know how hurt he felt. The King smoothed his expression into a calm and cool one, talking in a stern tone. "You ask for my blessing, but my answer is noâ€|Now," He exhaled, "Excuse meâ€|"

"Your Majesty, if I may ease your-"

"No, you may not!" Jackson turned and glared at Astrid, who pursed her lips as he continued, "And I think you should leave."

Hiccup squeezed the blonde's hand and earned a weak smile from the girl. He then turned and glared at his brother. "The party is over, shut the gates." Jackson ordered two soldiers, and it made Hiccup panic.

If Jackson closed the gates, then Hiccup might never see Astrid again. He needed to do something to get his brother back! But he didn't know howâ€|His rage triggered, the brunet decided to speak his mind.

The Prince rushed to his brother and reached for his glove, slipping it off his hand, "Jackson, no!"

When the fabric slipped from the King's hand, Jackson turned as his eyes slightly widened. "G-Give me back my glove!" He reached for it but Hiccup reeled back, the glove out of the King's reach.

"Jackson, please! I can't live like this anymore!"

The brunet's heart stopped when he heard the words spill from his older brother's lips: "Then leave!"

Jackson turned and made his way to the door, hugging himself. But Hiccup kept pushing on, "What did I ever do to you?!" He cried out, making Jackson almost freeze.

"Enough Hiccup!" He called back, almost whimpering, trying to get a hold of himself.

"No! Why? Why do you shut me out?" The brunet gritted his teeth and motioned the entire ballroom, "Why do you shut the whole world out! WHAT ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF?!" He yelled.

The King snapped. "I said, ENOUGH!" Jackson turned back and did what he vowed never to show.

Jackson created icicles around himself as his hand glided across to put emphasis on his words. And the crowd let out gasps even Hiccup. And as he searched for the door handle, he could feel everyone's eyes on him and he heard some mutter.

"Sorcery!" Gothel gasped, and then she hid behind her body guards, "I knew something unusual was going on here!"

The Prince was shocked, and he was only able to mutter his brother's name. "Jackson?"

Finally succeeding in finding the door knob, the King opened the door and madly dashed out of the ballroom, into the halls and outside, and to his dislike, there were even more people there.

"You're Highness!" Someone from the crowd cheered, and the rest of the crowd cheered along with him.

He tried to get through the crowd of what seemed to be endless people, and then was stopped as a woman carrying a small babe asked with a worried tone, "Your Majesty, are you alright?"

He gulped and stepped back, away from the crowd, and his back then hit the edge of one of the fountains in the courtyard. He created another set of spikes as his unclothed hand touched the cold stone, freezing the water still.

"There he is!" Gothel called out from the door, ordering her men to get him.

Jackson stepped away from the fountain and looked back at the raven haired woman; he placed his hands in defence and pleaded, "Please, just stay away from me! Stay away!" He accidentally shot out some ice, freezing the doors and floor the Duchess was standing on, making her slip and fall.

"Monster!"

The crowd backed away from the once beloved King and gasped, muttered, some even screamed. Jackson had to get out of there.

"JACKSON!"

The King panicked and ran down a set of steps and met up with the open waters of the sea. He looked up at the path he just took, seeing the shadow of Hiccup following him. The boy then gasped as his feet were now on top of the newly frozen surface of the water. He then snapped his head back up as Hiccup made his way down the steps,

"Jackson! Please, stop!" The brunet cried.

But the older didn't listen. He only ran. He ran as fast as he could, across the fjord and into the woodsâ€|No one knew that the frost reached even further than the fjords, across the vast oceans.

* * *

><p>I hope you enjoyed! Don't forget to leave a review :D

5. Cold and Dark

Hello! Thank you for the reviews again :D

Miss Anony, I hpe you're happy with my plan which will start in this chapter! oAo Also for Sandy, I had him for Olaf for a while as well, but found another character to be Olaf (I also had Bunnymund be Olaf for a while too haha!)

Dragonridr55, I know that incest is frowned upon with most people (I don't really mind it though...) but that's why I made them adoptive brothers! So I wouldn't upset anyone oAo

Thank you Mar-mew and the other Guests! I'm glad you're enjoying this story!

Your reviews make me happy oAo

* * *

><p>The King finally fell from the sky, exhausted for flying a day straight. Lying still, on the cold snow as the wind softly caressed his face and threaded itself though his hair. Jackson looked up at the sky with blurry eyes as his tiredness finally caught up to him. He closed his eyes and then the wind suddenly picked up. "â€|The snow glows on the tundra tonight..."<p>

Jackson lifted himself up and stared at the wide expanses of the ice made island. "Not a footprint to be seenâ€|" He sighed and stood up straight, which made the wind calm down. The pale teen hugged himself as he gazed upon what seemed to be a never-ending sea, "A kingdom of isolation!" He brought his hands in front of him and gazed at his hands, dropping them, he lets out another sigh, "And it looks likeâ€|I'm the _King_" The teen would deny that his voice cracked.

Jackson hugged himself again and started walking towards a distant hill he caught onto. "The wind is howling like the swirling storm insideâ€|" He squeezed his eyes closed and hugged himself tighter, "Couldn't keep it in! The Moon knows I've tried!" He cried, remembering the nights he practiced to hold his powers in and not let them be seen by others.

He fisted his hands and picked up speed, trudging through the snow, wanting to get to the tall hill, "Don't let them in! Don't let them see!" Jackson listed off the things his mother and father told him, "Be the good boy you always have to be!" He waved an accusing finger at no one, pretending to be his Father.

He looked at his glove and slipped it off, letting the wind take it away. The boy then continued walking, only to trip and fall onto the snow. Jackson groaned while rubbing his head, and he then checked out what on earth he stubbed his toe on. Brushing away the snow, the boy gazed upon an odd branch that sort of looked like a shepherd's crook. Jackson picked it up and stared at the icy ferns that appeared on the staff. He shook his head as he listed more things off, "Conceal. Don't feel. Don't let them know!"

"Well!" He stopped walking and frowned at the crook; he then held it high above his head and cried out. "NOW THEY KNOW!" Heaving his chest the boy just sighed, kicking the snow in front of him. Who was he kidding? He couldn't stay there! It was just! Just too painful! With him being there, and having to be hidden away from everyone! Jackson couldn't do it any more, he had to do something! He had to-

"Let it go!"

The King turned around, almost jumping out of his skin when he heard the familiar voice.

"You!" He breathed, gazing upon the tall man dressed in black. Jackson furrowed his brows and took a cautious step forward, "What are you doing here?"

"I knew that this would happen..." The man spoke, his face coloured with pity.

It made Jackson almost want to hurl, "Don't you dare pretend to act like you care Pitch!"

The man in black sighed and shook his head. He slowly made his way past the King and halted, "You, and I both know that you didn't belong there." He turned and looked at the back of Jackson's head, "You belong here, where you can be yourself and not scare or hurt anyone!" Jackson slowly turned his head and faced Pitch with teary eyes. "Especially, him"

The teen inhaled as Pitch moved to comfort him. "But you don't have to be alone, Jack!"

"Y-You'll stay?" The boy asked, his voice wavering as the man placed his hands on his shoulders.

With a smile, the man in black replied, "Only if you let it go" And then he vanished in thin air, only leaving small particles of dark sand on the white, untouched snow.

Jackson silently stared at where Pitch stood only a few seconds ago. "L-Let it go?" He asked himself and looked up into the blue sky. Then he furrowed his brows and turned back to make his way to the hill, and with a swing of his staff, he unleashed his winter magic, "LET IT GO!"

He flicked his wrist, the crook twirling, and created a beautiful figure dancing out of flawless, clear ice, "Can't hold me back anymore!"

Letting out a sigh, he lifted his unoccupied hand and released a small flurry of snowflakes. "Let it go!" Jackson then expertly twirled his staff, "Let it go! Turn away and slam the door!"

"I don't care! What they're going to say!" He pushed as the falling snow behind him and started stalking his way up the tall hill, "Let the storm rage on!" He stopped and used his feet to slip off the constricting shoes. When he was taking them off he remember his Mother telling him to never take them off in the snow, and the teen muttered what he always said when he slipped them off either way!

"The cold never bothered me anyway!"

He let out a laugh as he unclipped his purple cloak, the friendly wind taking it away into the air. "It's funny how some distance!" He turned and gazed upon the white tundras and the, thankfully, never ending seas, "Makes everything seem small!" And then he jogged a little as the land began to ascend, "And the fears that once controlled me, can't get to me at all!"

The King turned and started to run up the hill, stopping suddenly when his bare feet couldn't walk no further as a large gap was in the way of getting to the other side. With a smirk, Jackson looked around for a second, thinking of what he could do to get across, and once an idea was set in his mind, he breathed out "It's time to see what I can do! To test the limits and break through!" He swung and pointed his staff at the gap between the two cliffs, shooting out a strike of ice and creating a stair case.

Looking at the stair case, he furrowed his eyes. He wanted it to be a perfect as the woman he made not long ago, but how! His blue eyes then brightened. "No right. No wrong. No Rules for me!" He smiled and placed the crook of the staff on the stairs and the rough, messy stair case began to smooth out underneath the shepherd's crook. "I'M FREE!" He laughed and ran up the stairs, sliding his staff on the railings in front of him. "Let it go! Let it go!"

The wind howled and he threw his head back, suddenly being picked up by the friendly spirit, he staff trailing behind him and smoothing out the rest of the stair case, "I am one with the wind and sky!"

The Wind dropped him on his feet at the top of the stairs, "Let it go!" He cried out as he spun, "Let it go!" Jackson shook his head vigorously, he then cried out it the sky, "YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME CRY!"

He ran then stopped, "Here I stand_!" slamming the butt of his staff onto the snow, creating a large solid snowflake, "And here I stay_!"

Looking around once more, he muttered "Let the storm rage on!" He then fell silent as he raised his staff slowly, the ground slowly rising with him. And all around him, walls of ice began to rise from the already rising floor. Jackson then suddenly slammed his staff back down and swung it around. He moved his staff up and then down, and then he spun "My power flurries through the air into the ground!"

Jackson then twirled his staff again and shot magic through the ice-y walls of his creation; creating a ceiling "My soul is spiralling in frozen fractals all around!" He brought down the branch and his hand, lowering them to his chest as he brought down a beautiful ice crystal chandelier from the centre of the ceiling. "And one thought crystalizes like an ice-y blast!" The teen grinned then slipped off his crown, causing his smile to slip off his lips as he stared at his reflection in the clean silver.

He shook his head, remembering Pitch's deal, "â€|I'm never going back!" Jackson cried, and threw away the blue jewelled, silver crown, skidding across the room with a _Clang!_ He turned away from where the head piece landed and fisted his hands, "THE PAST IS IN THE PAST!"

He ran his fingers through his hair, messing his hair and creating more spikes, "Let to go!" He twirled his staff once again, "Let it go!" Jackson ran his fingers up, in front of his body, changing the black plants and light blue shirt into a white shirt and his favourite brown tattered pants he used to wear when he was trapped inside his room. "And I'll rise like the break of dawn!" The boy then stepped forward, creating a long blue cloak, "Let it go, let it go! That perfect boy is gone!"

Walking towards the balcony, Jackson closed his eyes and felt the sun's warmth envelope his face, "Here I _STAND!_" He yelled, spreading his arms out, proudly making his way outside in the sunlight, "In the _LIGHT OF DAY!_" He nodded and lifted his staff up as he walked to the railing of the balcony. "Let the storm rage _ON!_"

He dropped his arms and smirked, looking across the tundra, "The cold never bothered me anyway." He then turned, swishing his cloak behind him and using his magic to close the doors as he made his way through.

Jackson paused as his eyes met with Pitch's. "Lovely palace you have created, my boyâ€|"

The teen blushed and nodded, "Thank you. I never knew I could do something like thisâ€|" He added shyly.

The tall man chuckled and picked up the deserted crow, "Now, now Jackson-"

"It's Jack now."

"_Oh?"_ Pitch replied, surprised at the sudden correction, "Well then, Jack, I do believe that you will still needâ€|" He _then placed the crown on the boy's head, "This." He smiled at the younger, "Can't have you ruling without a crown, now can we?"_

* * *

><p>I hope you liked it! Ahhhhh A

6. It Would Have Been Better

**Hello again! There's no singing in this chapter! Hell yes. Also

mention of a Coraline character. I really couldn't be bothered to make up an OC for the idea that I have, so the mentioned character will be Beldam! oAo (scarylady)**

To Mari-mew, Ohohoho, you're gonna just have to read to find out! :D Hehehe, the hijack will take its time to get here...Its being a huge pain in the butt, but it shall get here!

Miss Anony, did Pitch seem nice? Did he really? (hurhur *givesplotawayaccidentallywhoops*)

And yes! Jack and Hiccup will be together Kathythelion! I'm just taking my sweet time to get them together! :D *nervously pats lion* (pleasedon'teatme)

Thank you for the reviews! They keep a smile on my face :')

* * *

><p>"Are you alright?" Astrid asked as the two made their way back into the courtyard.</p>

Hiccup looked back and shook his head, "Noâ€| "

The blonde caught up and placed a hand on his shoulder, "Did you know?" She asked with a raised brow behind her fringe.

"â€|Noâ€| "

"Snow...I-It's snowing?! The King has CURSED this land!" Gothel cried as snowflakes began to descending from the sky. "He must be stopped!" She pointed to her body guards and commanded, "You must go after him!"

"W-wait, no!" Hiccup intervened, catching Duchess Gothel's attention.

The raven haired woman placed the two men in front of her and glared, "And you? Is there sorcery in you too! Are you an abomination too?!"

The brunet scowled, "No! I'm completely normal, and my brother is NOT an abomination!"

"He almost killed me!" Gothel accused.

"You slipped on ice." Astrid retorted.

The older woman stared down at the blonde, "_His_ ice!"

Hiccup came in between the two, "It was an accident! H-He was scared! He didn't mean itâ€|He didn't mean any of it!" The green eyed teen looked down, "â€|Tonight was my fault, so I'm the one who's gonna go after him."

"What!" Astrid yelled in disbelief.

"Yes!" Gothel whole-heartedly agree.

And Hiccupâ€|Well he just ignored them, "Bring me my horse, please!" He started to walk away, determination running through his veins, until Astrid stopped him.

"Hiccup, wait, let me go with you! It's too dangerousâ€| "

"Jackson isn't dangerousâ€|And besides, I need you to take care of things here while I'm gone." Hiccup held the blonde's hand, "Can you?"

Astrid sighed and blew her fringe out of the way, only for it to fall back in place again. "I swear on the godsâ€| "

As Hiccup slipped on his horse, he winced but ignored the dull throb in his stump, "I leave Lady Astrid in charge!" The throbbing then turned into a sharp pain which shot from his stump up his leg as the freezing temperature dropped even more. He slipped side-ways and thankfully Astrid caught him. The brunet let out a small grunt of pain and the blonde shook her head.

"â€|You're not going to be able to find him like that, Hiccupâ€| " She helped him stand up and smile sadly at him. "We'll send some guards to check the Mountains and the woodsâ€|We'll find him, don't worry â€| " She assured the prince as she carried him inside.

The brunet blinked at her words, but didn't question it. He stayed silent as the girl helped him inside, his mind being struck by a strange memory, one he doubted really happened.

The white haired boy looked out the window and stared wide eyed at the beautiful aurora outside, "Hic! Psst!" The boy whispered as he crawled on the bed, on top of his best friend, "Hic! Wake up, wake up, wake up!" He whined, shaking him as he rocked, the springs in the brunet's bed squeaking.

It made the other boy pout slightly and open his eyes, "Jack?" He then let out a gasp and sat up straight, his large green eyes wide, "What are you doing here?!" Hiccup whispered harshly.

The older of the two giggled and laid on top of the smaller boy's lap, "I couldn't get to sleep! The sky's awake! So I'm awake! So we have to play!"

Hiccup let a small smirk grace his lip as pushed the young prince off the bed, "I don't even wanna ask how you managed to escape the castle, but go play by yourself! I don't wanna get into trouble with Madame Beldam" He couldn't help the shiver that ran up and down his spine at the old hag's name.

The older let out a gasp and then peeked up from the side of the bed with a frown, "That weirdo won't find out, and even if she does I'll protect you, pinky promise! C'moooon" He drawled out, climbing on top of the brunet, making Hiccup blush lightly.

_"__Jack, noâ€| " He looked away and pouted, scared that the Beldam would burst through the door._

With a huff the Prince deflated much to Hiccup's relief, and then unfortunately gained an idea. Jack grinned with mischief and held the brunet's nose, "Do you wanna build a snowmaaan?"

Hiccup rolled his eyes, but gave him a small grin.

â€|_

"I'm sorry, Milady" The chief of the guards addressed Astrid "â€|But no one has seen the King anywhere, some have a feeling that he has left Burgess."

"â€|Did he really forget our promise again?" Hiccup whispered. It had been two days since his brother went missing, and the brunet had an unwavering doubt that Jackson was definitely not in Burgess anymore. Astrid came and sat down next to him on the bed and furrowed her brows.

"â€|What promise?"

"â€|It was when me and Jack were youngerâ€|He made a dumb promise when we were only friends"

The blonde blinked and nodded, "I knew you guys weren't relatedâ€|"

Hiccup glanced at her and chuckled, "Yeah, well it doesn't take a genius to figure that out-ow!" The brunet rubbed his arm where the blonde punched it.

She shot him a smirk and then dropped it with a serious tone, "Alright, continue, but without the attitude."

The brunet slowly ceased rubbing his arm, muttering "Sure thing Motherâ€|"

Astrid rolled her eyes, "I'm serious, what was the promise he made you?"

"Well, he promised me that he would protect me, and one day when I was still living at the orphanage Iâ€|" Hiccup's breath hitched as he curled his fists into the blankets, his mind flashed memories he locked up years ago, wanting to forget them. He looked up at the blonde when her hand touched his, her expression was soft; something he thought he'd never see on a Viking's face.

"Everyone has something in their pasts no one likes to talk about. You don't need to tell meâ€|"

The prince thanked her and continued, "Well, afterâ€|_that_, the promise became an actual oath to Jack, and then after we became brothers he broke it when he locked himself away and nowâ€|Now he's left Burgess and gone to only the stars above knowâ€|How does he think he can protect me when he isn't here."

Astrid furrowed her brows, "Do you really think he's left Burgess?"

Hiccup looked up at her with a dull expression, "Jackson may be the biggest trickster I knowâ€|but when it comes to hidingâ€|He can't"

"Well, he has been hiding his powers from you all your

life..."

"I guess he must've put more effort into hiding his true identity from me more than he did when we use to play hide and seek then" Hiccup laughed, and Astrid inwardly winced when she heard the pain filled noise.

She wished she could help!

â€|

Astrid arrived at the small room Hiccup was currently curled up in. She silently sat down next to him and let her cold skin be kissed by the heat of the flames inside the fireplace. The silence was almost deafening, and she could almost hear Hiccup brooding from where she sat; so she decided to break the silence.

"It's a mess. You must feel horrible. You've lost everything-First your leg, your parents, now Jacksonâ€|" Astrid's voice was barely above a whisper as they both sat in front of the fire. Another day had past and people still searched everywhere for Jackson. With the fjord frozen, they couldn't send any boats out to search for the King in other lands.

"Thank you, for summing that up." The Prince replied bitterly, and it made Astrid bite her lip. The brunet stared solemnly at the crackling flame and sighed, uncurling himself and letting his legs spread out in front of him "Iâ€|" Hiccup sighed, wanting to attempt an apology but couldn't bring himself to do so, his throat dried and tongue swelled. "Why couldn't I have just kept my mouth shut? I-It would have been better for everyoneâ€|" He muttered as he looked at the blonde.

Astrid pursed her lips and placed the warm rag on Hiccup's stump, "Yup, everyone else is probably thinking the same thingâ€|" The brunet couldn't help but feel a small sting with the girl's bluntness. "â€|So why didn't you?"

Her questioning made Hiccup purse his lips into a thin line and gaze back at the warm fire, and after a while, when the Prince didn't answer, Astrid pressed on, repeating herself. "Why didn't you?"

The brunet glanced at her then to the flame, "I don't know."

"That's not an answer." Astrid snapped back, dipping the rag into the warm pot of water.

Hiccup turned and glared at her, "Why is this so important to you!" He yelled, becoming pissed off at her bothersome words.

Keeping her cool, the girl placed the warm cloth on his knee and looked him straight in the eyes, "Because I want to make sure that you want to fight for your life and everything in it. I want to know if Prince Hiccup of Burgess has got what it takes to take hold of his own lifeâ€|" Her voice was stern, yet soft and kind. And as she looked back at the fire she sighed and closed her eyes, and then looked back at the shocked Prince. "â€|I also want to know if you're serious about getting your brother back, because if you are, I have a way to get to himâ€|"

* * *

><p>Baaaaaaaaah, cliff hanger. Because dramatic reveals and junk (not really). Anyway! I hope you liked the chapter :D (Sorry if you came across any mistakes xAx)

Also, I was watching the movie again today and I realised I mixed up the scenes...Oh well. Pfft.

7. Dragons

Here's another chapter! My apologies to ShawolAlex (Mari-mew) for my fumbling responses to your review! I was distracted with something and ended up reading your review wrong (don't ask how I managed that, it happens regularly...)

Miss Anony! Thank you for your review! Mwahahah yes. Cliff hangers. They are so unnecessary but necessary. And ahhh Pitch does, the poor baby vAv

Sauara! Thank you for your reviews on my chapters! oAo To answer your reviews. 1. I'm glad you did! 2. But I love Astrid oAo (she's such a cutie) 3. I love Vanilla! 4. Gothel is crazy evil in Tangled, so yes, yes she is. 4. I like Blackice, but it isn't my favourite pairing, so I feel uncomfortable writing it vAv 5. Sorry oAo but they will be lovers...

Dragonridr55, *raises hand weakly* If Jack didn't lock Hiccup out of his life they'd still be super close friends, because that's what they were before becoming adoptive brothers, friends...And one of them was crushing on the other when they were young when they were still friends. They aren't blood related. Them being Brothers is just a title...**(I think I should put an actual summary up)**

Slayterxyz, ahhhhh thank you oAo I shall update again soon!

Thank you for your reviews!

* * *

><p>"Come on!" Astrid ushered the Prince to the ship which she arrived in.<p>

Hiccup hugged himself, trying to warm up inside his cloak, "I still can't believe you brought dragons with you!" He whispered in utter disbelief, and then muttered underneath his breath, "Why did you even bring dragons?"

"I still can't believe why I didn't think of this earlier!" The blonde smirked and hopped on the boat, she then extended her hand, "Need some help?" And the Prince took it appreciatively, but then was stopped from moving forward by the girl. "Nuh-uh, not until you tell me why you yelled at your brother"

"I knew I forgot something!" The teen groaned, making Astrid smirk. With a sigh, the brunet rubbed his neck, "I was so sick and tired of being kept in the dark for so long! I was only eight when Jack

locked me out, and I justâ€|" Hiccup shut his eyes, "I dealt with it for ten yearsâ€| Tonight when I finally had the chance to talk to him face to face I justâ€|snapped!" Hiccup then let out a long sigh and open his eyes as the girl's hand squeezed his own.

Astrid's face softened, "â€|Do you feel better now?" She asked, a small smile slipping on her face.

The Prince looked up at her and smiled back, gently and nodded. "Yeahâ€|I guess? Thanks Astridâ€|I'm going to punch him so hard when I see him; right in the nose!" Hiccup declared as Astrid helped him on the boat.

The blonde smiled and looked around, "Glaaaaad you feel that way." She then looked back at Hiccup, "Okay, so you got something of Jack's?" Hiccup handed her a blanket which she took wordlessly, "I know this is really risky, but you need to wanna find Jack fast, so I'm gonna give you the fastest dragon known to Vikingsâ€|Where is-Oh. Here." Astrid dragged Hiccup over to one of the many large crates and cells on the boat and placed him in front of the crateâ€|leaving him absolutely breathless.

"Iâ€|I-I-Is that aâ€|" He stammeredâ€|a lot.

"Yup, the one and only..." The blonde placed a fist on her hips and grinned at the Prince, "So, you ready to get the Royal Majesty of Burgess back?"

Hiccup stared as the black beast moved in its cage. In the darkness, the dragon's eyes glowed bright yellowish green, eerily in the night. Its gaze met with Hiccup's own.

"â€|Just gonna warn you now. This guy is a lot of trouble."

Hiccup could only nod at whatâ€|well, whatever Astrid said as he was still staring at the caged dragon. "I can't believe itâ€|" His rounded eyes were actually staring at the eyes of the offspring of lightning and death itself!

"What? That you're gonna go on an adventure outside the palace walls? You have a way to save your brother? You need to pee your pants? Your leg is hurting again?" Astrid shot off all these questions, using a worried tone for the last one.

"â€|I'm gonna ride a Night Fury!"

â€|..

Riding a Dragon took time to learn, it took months upon monthsâ€|That's what Astrid had told him. But Hiccup only had two hours to do so and to Astrid? He was doing 'pretty okay'. The blonde gave him the basic need to know instructions when riding a dragon and also the basics of dragon mail as Astrid placed a small Terrible Terror on the brunet's shoulder. But with the brunet's excitement, he accidentally blocked her out.

"Are you sure you can trust him?" The blonde asked, touching Hiccup's arm, snapping him out of his excited state.

The brunet looked at the blue eyed beauty and smiled, "He's my

brother, he would never hurt me!"

And so, with a small kiss on the cheek from Astrid, Hiccup was off to get his brother back, shooting into the night sky.

â€|

All was good for a few hours, travelling at neck breaking speeds. The wind was cold, biting the boy's cheeks, but all was still good, being used to the cold weather. "Soâ€|" The brunet started, wanting to break the odd silence that surrounded him and the calm, charcoal dragon and the fidgety green critter. "Astrid said that you don't let many people ride you? Is that true orâ€|?"

The Prince had to slightly do a double take when he caught himself actually talking to a dragon. He then almost fell off said dragon as it grumbled in what seemed to be a reply!

Blinking his green eyes, the teen looked down at the head of the animal, "Sorry, I couldn't understand you, bud."

The black as night beast grumbled again, '_It's true._'

Hiccup choked on air, "YOU CAN TALK?!" He cried out.

The dragon made a noise which was close to a laugh. The teen raised his brows and yelled again, "Don't laugh! I never know you guys could talk! Why didn't Astrid tell me you could?!"

The dragon bleated and descended towards the water, '_Because no one knows I can._' He touched the water with his paw and made a rumbled noise, '_My name is Toothlessâ€|If you ever wondered._'

Hiccup thought back to the books he used to read in runes, and then blinked as he translated it. "O-oh â€|Wait, Toothless?"

_ '_If you laugh, I will throw you into your watery grave._' The dragon growled, cutting the Prince off and the Terrible Terror made a noise rivalling a human laugh.

Chuckles nervously, the teen petted Toothless' head, "Well, my name is Hiccupâ€|so I guess we make quite a pair with strange names?"

_ '_Whateverâ€|'_ Toothless grumbled.

Hiccup laughed, and then a more comfortable silence fell over them. The air twirled his hair around him and the sea crashed against the rocks of a near-by island. It was soothing and he couldn't help but let out a content sigh.

Though the small moment was cut and ripped apart by multiple arrows that shot from an unknown direction. The teen let out a yell and ducked down on the dragon, "What the hell was that?!"

_ '_It came from that Celtic ship up ahead!'_ Toothless grumbled. The Prince then searched the seas in front of them and went wide eyed. Three large boats floated on the water, all filled with countless of men. Hiccup gasped in the middle of straightening up, only to duck down against the back of the black dragon.

"Why are they attacking us?!" He asked.

_ ' __Vikings and the Scots are enemies! Which make dragons their enemies too'_ the beast explained with quick haste as he dodged multiple arrows, and rocks that flew at the trio.

The brunet tightened his grip on the saddle and kept his head down, "We should find shelter!" He cried, earning an annoyed groan from the dragon.

_ ' __Not sure if you noticed Prince, but we're in the middle of the vast ocean! '_

"Then can't you out fly them?!" The boy yelped as the quick movements through the air almost made him fall. The sudden jolt made the green Terror squawk at the two and shot off into the sky. "HEY!" Hiccup reached out to the small reptile, but Toothless told him otherwise.

_ ' __Don't bother! Once a Terror is scared, it's no use! She will probably return to Astrid so do not worry! '_

Hiccup looked back down at the dragon and yelped, ducking once more, "Can't you go any faster?!" And as the reptile was about to retort back, a large net was thrown and wrapped itself around them, making Hiccup yell and the dragon to let out a distressing noise as they slowly descended into the sea.

A large Splash! Was the last thing Hiccup heard before darkness captured him with its' icy grip.

* * *

><p>Toothless is Sven. Yes. Because it he is a cutie. What a cutie. Hahaaaaa, anyway... I hope you enjoyed the chapter!

8. Interesting

Hahaha...Here's a new chapter.

Ahhh, Mari-mew! Yes, you'll find out what happened with Jack and Pitch! :D I'm glad that you like the twist!

Jack already sung Let it Go two or three chapters ago Miss Anony oAo I did mess up the scenes though, but I'm not going to sap them around! (I'm too lazy to do so A)

I hope you enjoy this chapter!

* * *

><p> " _Hiccup?!" _

The teen furrowed his brows at the strange, yet familiar deep voice and let out a groan. Hiccup blinked through bleary eyes. "Dad, don't kill him!" He could hear someone pleading. "If you kill him, we won't be able to get information about his tribe! And with the way he's

dressed, he might not even be a Viking!"

There was a silence, and then it sounded like a sword sliding back into its sheath. "Ã¢|Alright lassÃ¢|Fine. Put him and the beast in the brig!" A man ordered, earning multiple yes sirs.

The world went black once more.

Ã¢|..

The boy woke up in a dark room. It's constant rocking almost making him sick. His green eyes then snapped open as all that happened in the past four days slapped him in the face.

The Prince shot up and looked around frantically, "Toothless?" The boy called out, making the dragon croon. He calmed down as his eyes landed upon the dragon. He made his way towards the metal bars and sat down next to the tied up and muzzled beast. "Hey budÃ¢|You okay?" He asked.

The dragon could only nod then grumbled. Hiccup looked around and figured out that they were locked up by the people who attacked them. It made the Prince frowned as he rested his head against the metal, at this current situation, he felt utterly defeated. He knew he wouldn't figure out a way to escape from his prison, even though he had been locked up before...

"...I'll never get my brother back" He whispered, his green eyes started to tear up. "Ã¢|He probably thinks I've abandoned himÃ¢|"

Toothless crooned when he heard the boy sniffle. The dragon moved his muzzle and pressed it against the bars of their cage. He crooned again and puffed hot air through his nose, making the brown mop of the Prince's move. It made the boy smile softly and patted Toothless' nose. "Ã¢|Dragons are better than peopleÃ¢|" The boy mumbled and started to sing softly as he asked, "Bud, don't you think that's true?"

The dragon grumbled and the brunet just laughed, '_YeahÃ¢| People we'll beat you, and curse you and cheat youÃ¢|'_ Toothless let out a rumble which rivalled laughing. '_Everyone of 'em's bad! Except you'_

Hiccup rubbed the snout of the dragon again and smiled warmly, "Aw, thanks buddyÃ¢|" He sighed, and the dragon sighed to, letting out a wretched smell of fish, wafting through Hiccup's nose. With a smile and a wave of his hand, the brunet continued, "But people smell better than dragons. Bud, don't you think I'm right?" He asked with a raised brow.

Rolling his eyes, the dragon gave the Prince a sassy look, '_That's once again true. All, except you!'_

"You got me" He accepted, and hugged his knees to his chest, leaning back on the metal bars, "Let's call it a night?"

'__Good night' _Toothless crooned.

The brunet sighed and closed his eyes, "Don't let the frostbite

biteâ€|" Silence then fell over the duo and sleep was about to claim them, but a voice cut their peace.

"â€|Nice duet"

Both teen and dragon jumped. The brunet looked up with wide eyes and then remembered the voice from before, "Y-You!"

The person was cloaked in darkness of the shadows created by the moonlight. "Shush!" The girl hissed. With a sigh, the mysterious girl stepped into the moonlight, stepping closer to the bars of Hiccup's prison.

The boy blinked at the girl, who he now could see clearly. Her fiery red hair and shining blue eyes only brightened in the moonlight. Hiccup then raised a brow, "Who are you?"

The red head shook her head, her red curls bouncing everywhere. "It honestly doesn't matterâ€|" She then sighed and looked back up the stairs on the ship. "â€|Look," she stared back at Hiccup, "I can get you out of hereâ€|"

The Prince's eyes widened and then glanced at Toothless then back at the mysterious girl, "R-Really?"

She nodded then moved even closer, slipping her hands on the bars. "But in return, you take me with you."

"â€|Why?"

"It doesn't matter why! Just take me with you to where ever you're going!" She hissed.

The boy looked at Toothless and they both thought the same thing. She was tricking them. Hiccup stared back at the girl with a bored expression, "This is a trick, isn't it?"

The girl's eyes widened and shook her head frantically, "No!" She whispered harshly, and then proceeded to press her face into the bars, "I have to leave! If I don't, my freedom will be taken away!" She pleaded quietly.

Hiccup faltered at thatâ€|Her freedom? The brunet furrowed his brows and bit his cheek. Toothless just mentioned they could have her bust them out and they could escape before she could go with them and Hiccup was just considering the ideaâ€|But to leave the girl and doom her of losing freedom? The boy shook his head. He would be like the Beldamâ€|No, he had to help her. "Fine." He agreed, breathlessly.

The red head almost squeaked, but then composed herself. "Thank youâ€|" She whispered, and then pulled out a large ring with multiple keys on them. She unlocked Hiccup's cell and opened it as silently as she could. He smiled warmly and then made his way to Toothless' cell, the girl following him. She happily unlocked the cage and smiled at them both.

â€|..

"Ready?" The brunet asked, turning his head towards her. The girl

shook her head against the boy's shoulder and tightened her arms around his torso. Toothless almost laughed at the girl's actions. Hiccup sighed and patted the dragon on his head, "Alright buddy, we're ready."

The girl couldn't help but let out a squeal as they took off into the air. Hiccup felt relief as his hair whipped around, the cold air nipping at his cheeks and nose. The brunet then found it hard to breathe and then figured out that it was the girl's death grip that made it hard, so the boy whispered to his dragon to slow down and Toothless did so.

He almost let out a sigh of relief when the girl loosened her grip instantly. "Sorry, flying is very new to me!" She whispered, the wind nearly stealing her voice.

Hiccup laughed and shook his head, "It's okay; I was the same when I started flying too." He spoke as if he started years ago, but Toothless huffed and slapped him with his ear flap.

_ ' __You only started riding me a few hours ago! ' _ And it made the brunet flush.

The nameless stranger looked at the slightly frosty waves of the vast ocean. "The sea!"

Hiccup pursed his lips, "That's my brother's magic!"

"You mean King Jackson?" The question made the brunet falter.

"How did you know I was talking about him?" He asked, his green eyes never leaving the frozen trail.

"My mother shoved all she could about the kingdoms down my throat! Also your clothes; my clan use to trade with Burgess a long time ago" Furrowing her brows, the strange girl looked at the boy, "What made him go all ice crazy?"

Hiccup then sighed, his shoulders slumping, "It was my fault! You see, I got engaged and then he freaked out because I only met her that day and he wouldn't bless the marriage!"

_ ' __He's sane then.' _Toothless grumbled.

The girl then straightened her back, creating space between the two teens, "Wait, you got engage to someone you just met that day?"

The Prince nodded, "Yeah, anyway, then I got mad, and then he got mad, and then he started to walk away and I grabbed his glove-"

"Hold on!" The red head interrupted, and then scooted closer to try and look Hiccup in the face, "You mean to tell me you got engaged to someone you met _that day_?!"

"Yes! Now pay attention," The boy huffed, continuing on with his tale. "But the thing is, he wore those gloves all the time! So I just thought, maybe he had a thing about dirt!"

The girl, still on about the fact that the boy got engaged to someone

he just met, yelled "Didn't your parents warn you about strangers?!"

The Prince's green eyes then glanced back at her and he scooted forward, "Yees, they did." It made the girl rolled her eyes. He laughed, "But Astrid is not a stranger!"

"Oh, yeah, then what's her last name?"

Hiccup froze as he tried to remember what the blonde beauty's last name was. He rolled his eyes and retorted, "Of the Northern Isles."

"What's her favourite food?" She asked.

He replied back with confidence, "Sandwiches!"

"Best Friend's name?" The red head shot another question, absentmindedly looking down at the water.

Hiccup scoffed, "Probably Sven!" Picking a common Viking name he'd come across while reading about them.

"Eye colour?"

"Dreamy!"

The girl smirked, and asked a bizarre question to catch him off guard. "Foot size?"

"Foot size doesn't matter!" Hiccup sighed, looking longingly out towards them.

The stranger then snickered, and then tried to whack him out even more. "Have you had a meal with her yet? What if you don't like the way she eats! What if you don't like the way she picks her nose?"

"Picks her nose?"

"And _eats_ it!"

"Excuse me miss, but she is a Lady!" Hiccup turned and narrowed his eyes at her, and then the girl just shrugged and looked back down at the water, away from his glare.

"Everyone does it!" She muttered.

__It's true__

Hiccup snapped his head and stared at Toothless, "What! Ew-" He then tried to blow his fringe out of the way and continued talking, "Look! It's doesn't matter, its true love!"

"Doesn't sound like true love." The girl snapped.

"Are you some sort of love expert?" He asked, cocking his brow.

The girl fell silent, and then let out a squeak, "..No, but!" She scoffed, "I have friends who are."

"You have friends, who are love experts?" Hiccup laughed and shook his head, "I'm not buying it!"

_ ' __Stop talking.' _ Toothless order Hiccup and he twitched his ears.

It made the brunet shake his head again, "No, no, no, I'd like to meet these-" His eyes widened as a loud screech pierced the teens' ears. The Prince winced and scrunched up his nose. He gazed at the horizon and looked behind the red head that had fallen silent. Once the Prince saw red, white eyes, he snapped back to face forward and tugged on the saddle, "Toothless, go!"

The dragon didn't need to be told twice and shot forward. "What are they?!" The girl asked, looking behind them.

"From what I've read? Whispering Deaths"

"Dragons?!"

"Yeah!"

The girl held onto his torso tightly as they picked up speed, "W-What do we do?"

_ ' __Don't worry, I've got this.' _

"But we wanna help!" Hiccup yelled over the wind.

_ ' __No! ' _ Toothless snapped.

"Why not?"

_ ' __Because I don't trust your judgement! ' _ The dragon dodged the blast from one of the stalking dragons.

The Prince could only scoff, ignoring the death grip from the stranger, "EXCUSE ME?"

_ ' __Who marries someone they just met?!" _

"He has a point!" The girl squealed as Toothless looped around in order to dodge another jet of fire. Hiccup huffed and grabbed hold off the small knife from his belt.

"It's true love!" He then threw the knife and it stabbed the dragon closest to them. It enraged the whispering death and made it bump into Toothless, whipping the girl off the dragon. The Prince gasped and grabbed hold of the red head, "Stranger!" He cried.

"It's Merida!" She snapped and then cried in pain as her body was whipped by the tail of another Whispering Death. Hiccup looked around and shoved his other hand in a bag on the side and found a small hammer. He pulled it out and threw it at the Dragon, "Whoa!" The red head yelled, dodging the moving object. She looked at him with wide eyes as the boy pulled her up, "YOU ALMOST HIT ME!"

"But I didn't!" Hiccup snapped back as she slipped on behind him again. The teens' eyes went wide eyed, and they both

gasped.

Toothless narrowly missed a fire ball from the last standing Whispering Death. Hiccup leaned forward, "Get ready to fire bud!" He squinted and focused as the gas in the enemy dragon's stomach rose up in its mouth. "Fire!"

The blue eel-like dragon screeched and then fell into the watery abyss below the trio, much like the other Whispering Deaths. The teens laughed, nervously, trying to shake the scared feeling and calm their beating hearts. "Wellâ€œ!" Merida chuckled, "That was interesting"

_ ' __Interesting?' _ Toothless grumbled.

* * *

><p>(Sorry for any mistakes or really bad and confusing responses to other's reviews. My ability to read and understand what people are saying has decreased because I just finished my half yearly exams two days ago and I still feel super stressed out. vAv sorry for any confusion!)

9. Revealing the Past

Sorry. I took longer than I usually do to upload this! I'm busier now that school has started up again, and I kinda felt a bit down this week. I got my creative writing exam back and scored a really low mark. I know my writing is bad, but I didn't think it would've been that bad...But anyway, I got over it and woo, posting up another chapter! I also got tickets to the advance screening to Httyd 2 here in sydney! Oh Gods, I'm so excited!

I'm glad you laughed Mari-Mew! Hahaha ahhh, it would be cute wouldn't it? And with Jack and Pitch, that will be cleared in the next chapter or so! :D

Hahaha, Thank you Miss Anony! I'm glad you liked the last chapter!

This is were the hijack slips it. (Very badly slips in.) **Please enjoy!**

* * *

><p>"â€œ|The islandsâ€œ|" Hiccup breathed, looking at the lands that they passed.<p>

Merida gazed at the land and furrowed her brows, "They're completely frozenâ€œ!"

The Prince then shook his head and looked forward, "But they'll be fine, Jack will thaw it."

Unfolding a map that had multiple crosses on them, Merida glanced up from the parchment to Hiccup, "Will he?"

"Yeahâ€œ!" The teen pursed his lips, gaining a slight doubt for his brother. He shook his head, shaking the doubt away and looked back at

the red head with a smile, "So, where do we go next?"

Merida bit her lip and then pointed out the multiple storm clouds on the horizon; "We need to take a different path!" She gnawed at her bottom lip.

Toothless changed course and glided towards near-by land. _'He's scent is getting stronger'|This way'_

â€|

Hiccup sighed as he rolled out the thick mats above the snowy grounds. He then turned to Merida who carried two rabbits in her hand. "I'm surprised I actually caught some. Quick wee rabbits these wereâ€|" She took out a small and knife and before she could plunge it into one of the dead creatures, Hiccup turned away trying not to gag.

He finished setting up the large tent and turned to the duo. He joined Merida on the tree that Toothless knocked over and enjoyed the warmth that touched his skin. The dragon was currently resting on the other side of the fire, his belly full of fish from his hunt before.

The red head nudged Hiccup and handed him a completely cooked rabbit and turned back to the fire. "So, Prince Hiccup," Merida said all too cheerfully, "How 'bout you tell me about yourself?"

Hiccup looked at her with a raised brow, "How about you go first? I mean, you probably know more about me than I do about you soâ€|"

She thought for a while and then nodded, "Seems fair," She twirled the rabbit over the fire and began her tale, "I'm a princess, first born of Clan DunBroch."

Hiccup looked at her in surprise, "Y-You're a princess?"

"Aye I am, I don't act like one though. My mother used to complain, reminding me of all the responsibilities a princess has!" She sighed and looked at the fire as she took the cooked rabbit, "Iâ€|I was betrothedâ€|After stowing away on my father's ship, I was to be married when I returned homeâ€|" The red head sighed, "I was meant to be married off long ago, before now, but I accidentally turned my mother into a bear to change my fateâ€|"

Hiccup almost choked on his food, "Wait, WHAT?!"

Merida laughed and shook her head, "I wanted to change my fate, to not be forced into a marriage my mother arranged, so I visited a witch and she gave me a spell to do so, but I ended up changing my mother into a bear! She's back to normal know thoughâ€|But now, she wants me to marry a Viking to settle a peace treaty between us and them, and I didn't think I'd be able to escape-but then YOU come along and-"

"Wait, hold on. Youâ€|Iâ€|Did I just start a war!?" Hiccup swallowed trying to take in the Princess' tale.

Merida looked at him and grinned, "Gee, I think you did." She patted the brunet on the back, "Good going Hiccup." Her words make the

brunet choke. "So, tell me about you." She changed the subject and Hiccup had to hit his chest to stop trying to choke.

"Uhâ€|Well, I was an orphan before I got adopted into the royal family. I never knew my original family or what happened to them butâ€|I'm just glad I got out of that godforsaken orphanageâ€| "

The Princess nodded and then her eyes trailed down to his leg, "â€|How'd you lose your leg?"

The brunet looked down at his prosthetic and shrugged, "I don't actually knowâ€|I think I lost it when I was very little, that or I just can't remember." Hiccup furrowed his brows, "I can't really remember most of my childhoodâ€| "

The red head pursed her lips, "That's a shame. I bet you and Jack were big trouble makers when you were youngerâ€|" She chuckled.

Hiccup laughed along with her, remembering all the times they messed around the town and castle. "Well, from what I remember, it was mostly Jack's fault. He'd always ask me to outside to play, but all I just wanted to do was read or stay inside."

"You went along with him anyway?" Merida smiled softly.

The brunet nodded, "Of course, If I didn't he'd dragged me outside if I didn't agree. But it was fun. We played in the snow for hours, and when the sun went downâ€|" He furrowed his brows, remembering that strange flashback he had before. "At sun down, he'd sneak into the orphanage and drag me out to play again. But I'm not sure how many times he actually did that."

"Wow. He must've been a restless childâ€|" She raised a brow at the Prince's dazed expression.

Hiccup was lost in a wave of memories, full of doubt half of them had really happened. He let his face flush pink when he thought back to that strange memory of the night Jack sneaking into the orphanage, remembering the even strange thoughts he had about his friend back then. Could that have been all a dream?

"Hiccup?" Merida snapped her fingers in front of his face, which made him jump.

The Prince stared with wide eyes and a flustered face at the Princess, squeaking out a "What?"

She cackled and shook her head, "Oh nothing, you were just mumbling about 'thinking strange things about Jack' when you were younger." She smirked at his shocked expression.

"Y-Youâ€|I said that out loud?" Hiccup threaded his fingers through his hair, his eyes widening even more.

"â€|Oh my god," Merida's eyes widened as well, "Y-You actuallyâ€|" She then cracked up laughing, making Hiccup distressed. "You actually like your brother in_ that_ way!"

Hiccup froze and stared down at his lap. "â€|Do I?" He whispered to

himself, silencing Merida. He furrowed his brows. He couldn't like Jackson in that wayâ€|What about Astrid? He loved Astrid, and he didn't even know that much about her! That was true love right? â€|Or was that just love at first sight? Was there a difference? He groaned and covered his face with his hands. What the hell were his feelings trying to do to him?! He loved Astrid! He may have loved Jack when they were younger, but they were just kids! And Jack had shut him out for ten years, how could Hiccup even think of-Oh gods now he was!

"Are you fighting with yourself or are you just making funny faces for the hell of it?" The red head asked with a small grin. The Prince gave her a look that screamed stress and the Princess backed off, "There's nothing wrong with loving a guy, Hiccupâ€|"

"B-But we're brothers!"

"Adoptive brothers," She corrected and then raised a brow, "And why should you be worrying about this? You love Astrid don't you?"

"â€|I don't know anymore!" He groaned, falling backwards on the log in defeat.

Merida followed him with her gaze and snorted, "So much for true love then? Why not figure it out when we get your brother back? Sound like a plan?" She laughed again when Hiccup made a weak noise of agreement.

* * *

><p>Maybe I should make these chapters longer?

10. In Summer

OH HELLO! Sorry for not updating in a while, whoops! Thank you for the reviews guys! I won't yap much hehe, but yeah a SONG IN THIS CHAPTER WOW (Not my favourite song from Frozen...but still a cute song) I hope you guys enjoy!

* * *

><p>"Time to get up, bud" Hiccup shook the sleeping dragon, his lids still heavy. The Prince slipped on his fur cloak and looked around the frozen forest. Even this place was affected by Jacksonâ€|Hiccup thought as he took in his surroundings.

"I wonder if home is affected tooâ€|" Merida whispered as she slipped on her cloak. She flicked her hair back and rubbed her eyes as she looked up at the brunet. "â€|Hey, Hiccup?" The Prince hummed and stared back at the girl. She smiled, "We'll find a way to fix this." Her optimism made him return the smile. Merida then shoved the dragon awake, and ignored his groans. "Come on, you over grown reptile!" She laughed.

Toothless grumbled then started to growl in a certain direction. The two teens jumped and looked around the forest, both ready to defend against anything that came for them. "I was thinking about some colour!" A voice chimed. "Like some fuchsia or vermillionâ€|Or how about yellow!" The girl's voice squealed, "Waitâ€| No! Yellow in

snow? That's terrible!" The two teens then looked between them.

"Don't you agree?"

Merida screamed and whacked the girl's head off with her bow, making the girl's body fall to her knees, the ice maiden's long hair flowing along with her skull. Hiccup caught the flying head and stared at it with wide eyes. "Hello!" The girl chimed.

"You're creepy!" He yelled and then threw the head back to Merida.

With a gasp, she caught it and then threw it straight back to the Prince, "I don't want it!"

"Back at you!" He retorted, throwing it back to her once more.

"Please don't drop me!" The ice maiden asked, resting on her knees.

Snorting, Merida threw the head back, "Come on, it's just a head!"

"I think we got off to a bad start!" The maiden stood up, trying to claim back her head, making Hiccup freak out.

"AH!" He threw the head at the ice teen only for the girl to catch it. The maiden caught her head and placed it back on her shoulders with a sigh of relief.

"That could have ended up waaay worse than it turned out to be!" The ice maiden chimed. She then smiled and gasped, patting down her ice made dress, the maiden then looked up at Hiccup and Merida, "Now I'm perfect!"

Hiccup and Merida glanced at each other once more and then stared at the girl with confused faces. "Who are you?" The red head asked, stepping forward and studying the maiden.

Laughing, the ice girl introduced herself, "I'm Rapunzel, and I like the floating lights!"

The Prince furrowed his brows, "Rapunzel?"

..

"Jack," The small brunet giggled from the throne, "W-what are you doing?"

"You'll find out in a sec, so shush! I'm trying to concentrate!" The older boy hushed Hiccup as he concentrated on a small block of ice._

Jack's reply made Hiccup giggle again, "You? Concentrating? Who are you, and what have you done to my brother?"

The white haired teen glanced up at the younger with a cocked brow, "Ha. Ha. Very funny!" The boy huffed and then smiled as he turned the

ice in his hand. He then grabbed a hold of Hiccup's hand and pulled him closer to him. "Wanna see?"

The green eyed boy nodded excitedly and his brother laughed. "Whoaaah!" The boy breathed out when his brother showed him what he was carving. A beautiful maiden stood in the pale boy's hand and Hiccup glanced at Jack, "She's the girl from that storybook you gave me! Isn't she?" The boy cocked his head.

His older brother looked at him and nodded with a warm smile. "Yup!"

â€|

"Aaaand you are?"

Hiccup blinked and let out an 'oh' then pointed to himself, "I'm Hiccup."

The ice maiden nodded and then glanced at Merida and Toothless, and then looked back at the brunet. "And who's the funny looking fire breather?"

"Toothless."

"Oh, and who's the dragon?"

The prince heard the red head scoff and cross her arms with an unimpressed look directed at the back of Rapunzel. Hiccup hesitated with the answer, "â€|Toothless."

Rapunzel grinned, "Oh, okay good. That makes it a lot easier for me." She said while twirling her hair. Behind her, Toothless made a noise which was close to laughing, and Merida elbowed him in the chest with a grunt.

Hiccup gave them a look and then looked back at the maiden.

"Rapunzel, did Jackson build you?"

"Yeah, why?"

Merida grabbed hold of Rapunzel's hair and threaded the thin ice between her fingers, "Look at thisâ€|" She whispered under her breath.

"Do you know where he is?" Hiccup asked.

Merida glanced at Toothless and showed him the maiden's hair, "How does this work?" She asked and the dragon tilted his head in curiosity.

"Yeah, why?"

"Can you take us to him?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Her hair is so beautiful, how did it get this lon-Ow!"

Suddenly Rapunzel's hair glowed and made Merida's hand burn from the

cold. "Stop it Toothless! I'm trying to listen." The maiden tutted and turned back to stare at Hiccup, repeating what she last said. "Yeah, why?"

Merida huffed, "I'll tell you why!" She felt a little peeved, rubbing her almost frostbitten hands together, "We need Jack to bring back Summer!"

Rapunzel let out a loud gasp, "Summer? Oh I'm not sure why, but I always loved the idea of Summer!" Her grin widening, "And sun, and all things hot!"

Merida snorted, "I guess you don't have much experience with heat then?"

Rapunzel stared at the red-head for a few seconds and shook her head, "Nope! But sometimes I like to close my eyes and imagine what it would be like when Summer does come!"

Hiccup's brow rose when a twinkle in her eyes appeared. Rapunzel walked slowly to a tree and leaned on it, sighing forlornly, "Bees'll buzz. Kids'll blow dandelion fuzz! And I'll be doing whatever ice does in summer!"

The maiden then twirled and grinned at the three, "A drink in my hand, my ice up against the burning sand! Probably getting gorgeously tanned in summer!" She sighed and looked up at the sky, reaching a hand and imagining the sun, "I'll finally see a summer breeze blow away a winter storm," She then spun on her heel, "And find out what happens to solid water when it gets warm!"

She spotted a bird, zipping through the woods and her eyes trailed after it. "And I can't wait to see what my buddies all think of me!" Rapunzel giggled, "Just imagine how much cooler I'll be in summer!" The girl then skipped off into the trees, leaving behind the trio.

Merida leaned over to Hiccup, "She's insane."

The brunet nodded and then both teens jumped when Rapunzel came up behind them. "The hot and the cold are both so intense, put 'em together, it just makes sense!"

"Ratdadat, dadadadoo!" She sung, squeezing her way through the two teens, "Winter's a good time to stay in and cuddle! But put me in summer and I'll be a!" She turned to the teens and smiled "Happy Ice Girl!"

Rapunzel let her smile drop as she sighed, "When life gets rough I like to hold onto my dreams of relaxing in the summer sun, just letting off steam" Her eyes looked up at the sky again and she let a small smile grace her lips, "Oh, the sky will be blue and you guys'll be there too!" She snapped her head back at them and giggled, twirling around and facing her back at them, "When I finally do what frozen things do in summer!" Rapunzel chimed, kicking up some snow.

Merida smirked, "I'm gonna tell her."

"Don't you dare" Hiccup warned her.

"In summer!" Rapunzel sung out again and then faced them again, "Come on! It's this way!" She started to skip away, "Let's go bring back Summer!"

* * *

><p>I hope you enjoyed it. I'll try update again as soon as I can!

11. Counter-Productive

Here's the new chapter! Sorry n I've been distracted with assignments and games and...I didn't really like how this chapter turned out. The chapter pretty much says what I wrote, its so counter-productive and I wrote this about five times...Ehhh.

No song in this chapter, but the next chapter will! And you all know what song comes neeeext (the next song is the only reason why I started writing this tbh...)

THANK YOU FOR YOUR REVIEWS, THEY KEEP ME WRITING MY BAD AUs TTuTT YOU GUYS ARE AMAZING! (i love you all) I HOPE YOU ENJOY THIS CHAPTER! (Sorry for any mistakes and blahblahblah xnx)

* * *

><p>Astrid didn't bat an eyelash as the winter finally set in. The roofs and the grounds were covered in snow, but it did not faze her. The winter in Burgess was nothing compared to the winters on her island, so when Astrid walked outside the courtyard, she was surprised when people were shivering.<p>

With quick haste, the girl ordered the guards to grab all warm clothing they had and handed them out to the townsfolk, she even kept the gates open and invited everyone inside for shelter. The cook was happy to make something warm for all to eat and the servants were fine with helping people as well. The blonde cast her eyes towards the sea with a look of worry; she couldn't help but feel the twist in her stomach when she looked over the frozen waters.

She hoped Hiccup was safe.

"Burgess is indebted to you miladyâ€|" An old woman said, smiling up at the blonde as she wrapped a cloak around herself.

Astrid gazed upon the smiling woman and nodded, "The castle is open. There's warm soup being served, go." She gently pushed the older woman towards the gates and she gave her another smile.

"Are you expecting us to just sit here and freeze, while you give out all Burgess' tradable goods?!"

The Viking sighed and turned around, facing Duchess Gothel. She honestly did not want to take anything from this woman at the moment; she had better things to do. "Prince Hiccup has given his orders." She spoke calmly.

"And that's another thing!" Gothel stepped closer to Astrid and

glared at her, "How do you know that your Prince is not conspiring with a wicked sorcerer to destroy us all!"

"Do not question the Prince!" Astrid seethed, stepping up to Gothel as well, challenging her, "He left me in charge, and I will gladly protect Burgess from treason."

Gothel's eyes widened and started fumbling, "T-Treason?!"

Astrid was about to continue but then whipped around when she heard a familiar screech. The townsfolk gasped as they saw a small dragon land messily on Astrid's shoulder. She gasped and looked at the Terrible Terror with wide eyes, "S-Sharphshot?!" She quickly checked for the message that was supposed to be tied around the dragon's leg, but found nothing.

â€|Was Hiccup in trouble? She inhaled and turned to the crowd which started appearing, "I need volunteers to help me find Prince Hiccup. He might be in danger!"

"I volunteer two men milady!" Gothel called out, she then turned to her guards and glared, "Find the King, and when you do, I expect you to end this winter."

â€|

Jack furrowed his brow and glared at the tall man for the third time. He didn't even know why he listened to him. What on earth was there to rule over here beside penguins and other animals? He leaned on his staff, looking absolutely bored. The Ice King looked away while the King of Nightmares rattled along with something he honestly couldn't care less about. Jack didn't understand why Pitch was so excited about ruling the southâ€|

Jack didn't even want to rule anything. He just wanted to get away from everyone, especially Hiccup, so he couldn't scare or hurt anyone. But here he was, standing outside his castle which looked very inviting to him now. A shiver involuntarily ran down his spine as he tuned in on what Pitch was saying. The whispered demands from long ago when Jack was all alone in the dark room were now loud and clear, still following the King in his solitude.

His eyes then widened at the other King as the words such as 'darkness' 'cold' and 'world domination' slipped from Pitch's mouth. Jack straightened up with a glare, the wind picked up making his cloak flow behind him. "What on earth are you saying?"

The Nightmare King halted his pacing and turned to the younger King. "â€|I'm saying that you and I will rule the world Jack! With my darkness and your cold, we will be able toâ€|"

"I don't want any of that." Jack shook his head, "I only wanted to be alone..."

Pitch pursed his lips, "But Jack, think of what we can do! No one will dare call you a monster again! No one will be able to lock you away."

The teen glanced up at the man, giving him a look as if he was considering the offer. Jack only sighed and then started to make his

way back to the castle, only to stop a few steps away. His grip tightened around his staff. "You!" He spoke, and then snapped his head around and struck out on the King of Nightmares. "You only wanted to use me!"

The man slipped out of the way and looked toward the boy, his wide eyes narrowing in a split second. "No, I understand!"

"You don't understand ANYTHING!" Jack sliced the air with his staff, his magic striking the Dark King.

Pitch's eyes widened again and then struck out as well. Dark sand clashed with ice and then fog settled around the two. Once it cleared, Jack's glare was still on the man, cold as ever. The Nightmare King narrowed his eyes, not wanting to lose his temper around the boy and lose his chance on having him.

"I do understand! To be feared, to not be treated as if I am a lone man!" Pitch let a growl escape his lips. "To be called a monster! An abomination! To be looked upon as such by your own family!"

Jack sucked in a breath as faces flashed across his mind. His father, his mother, the townsfolk!

Hiccup.

Pitch let a smirk grace his lips. "I know what you are Jack, and we can make people know too!" The man cautiously placed a hand on the Ice King's shoulder, "People will believe in you."

"In me?" Jack furrowed his brows. He wanted to be accepted! But- "With world domination? People will steal fear me, and that counter-productive." He shrugged off the hand and started to walk back to his castle once more.

..

The four walked silently on the ice as the wind whipped around them. Rapunzel was humming and skipping in front of them, leading the way.

And then they all stopped as they came across a large glacier. Toothless then broke the silence, '_I can't fly it's too cold._'

The brunet glanced at his friend with disbelief and the examined the glacier again. "Well, it's too steep for us to climb it too." Hiccup muttered looking back at Toothless as he crooned in apology.

"Says who?" Merida called back, already making her way up. The brunet looked up in awe as she expertly started to climb. He then noticed the ring of rope around her hip. She looked down at him and smirked, "I'll throw it down when I get to the top!"

"You'll fall!" Hiccup yelped when her foot slipped.

"Yeah, I'm just blocking you out Prince!" She replied, making Hiccup roll his eyes. "How do you even know that Jackson wants to see you? What if he just wanted to be alone?"

Hiccup walked closer to the glacier and looked up at Merida, "No one wants to be alone! Except maybe for you!"

"HEY! Just because I don't want to marry someone doesn't mean I'm alone. I have friends remember?"

"The love experts?" He scoffed and then was glared down at by Merida.

"Yeah, the love experts" She gritted out and then continued to climb.

"Hey guys?" Rapunzel piped up, making Toothless and Hiccup look over to her. She jutted her thumb to the side, "I just found a stair case leading to exactly where you wanna go."

Hiccup chuckled when Merida, who was already half way up the glacier, groaned. "I'll meet you up there then!" She called down, still climbing up.

* * *

><p>Mmmmmmm-I HOPE YOU ENJOYED IT (i'll try update the next chapter next week! Or the week after...I don't know, but my holidays are next week so whoop!)

12. I'm Not Leaving You

Here it is! Another Chapter! Sorry it took long...Finally we are now at the reprise! My favourite song, hopefully it's good enough ._.

Thank you for reviewing! It makes me smile!

* * *

><p>"Wow, it's so beautiful!" Merida said breathlessly looking at the ice palace, walking up to Hiccup who was at the bottom of the stairs. Rapunzel giggled and skipped up the ice stair case, and Hiccup followed her swiftly.<p>

Toothless chirped and tried making his way up the stairs, "Hold on there!" Merida laughed and helped him down when she noticed he wasn't getting anywhere. "Stay put Toothless!" She patted his head and he sat down obediently. She then let out a whistle as she admired the stairs.

Hiccup looked at the door and halted his fist as it came close to the doors made of ice. He blocked out Rapunzel's question of why he wasn't knocking and knocked on the door, he then flinched as they opened. "It openedâ€|that's a first." He then stopped mid-step and turned to the two girls, "You probably should stay out here."

"What?" Merida asked with disbelief.

"The last time I introduced a girl to my brother, he froze everything."

Merida pouted, "Fineâ€|" Not all too happy about not being able to go inside and admire the beauty of the ice palace.

"Bye Toothless!" Rapunzel chimed and started walking inside, until Hiccup stopped her, "You too Rapunzelâ€|"

The ice maiden faltered and then nodded, slowly stepping back outside, "O-Okayâ€|"

Hiccup smiled, "I'll only be a minute, don't worry." He then turned and walked inside, chuckling when Rapunzel started counting as the door's closed behind him.

He gazed around the entrance in wonder as he took in the castle's beauty. In the process he almost slipped over because of his prosthetic, but regained balanced as he got to the stairs. Hiccup then heard footsteps and snapped his head up. He couldn't help but grin, "Jackson!"

"Hiccupâ€|?" His brother looked different, but he didn't know that it was a good thing or not. But he couldn't help but admire his older brother.

"Wowâ€|Jackson, you lookâ€|" Hiccup trailed off, and he looked away with pink cheeks. "Y-You look am-differentâ€|" The boy choked on his words while his mind screamed '_Now's not the time for rekindling your love for Jack! Focus, Hiccup!_' He then became more flustered at the thought.

"â€|Oh"

The brunet snapped his neck back up at Jack, "B-But it's a good different!" He then decided to ignore the bags under his older brother's eyes he just noticed when he saw a small smile grace the elder's lips and Hiccup looked around again, "And this placeâ€|it's amazing!"

Jack softly laughed, "Thank youâ€|"

"I'm so sorry about what happenedâ€|If I knew Iâ€""

"N-No! You don't have to apologise." Jack took a step back as Hiccup took one step forward. The King cleared his throat and started walking to the railing, "You should probably goâ€|Please."

The brunet frowned, "But I just got hereâ€|?"

His older brother shook his head, "You belong back in Burgess, Hic."

"So do you!"

"Noâ€|No, I don't. I belong here," Jack sighed, not wanting to meet Hiccup's eyes, "Where I can be who I am, without hurting anyoneâ€|" He closed his eyes as he repeated the dark king's words.

Hiccup bit his lip, "Actually, about thatâ€""

"Wait," Jack snapped his head to the door, "What was that?"

The brunet turned and saw Rapunzel run inside excitedly while exclaiming the number 60. She hopped up a step and stood next to Hiccup, "Hi! I'm Rapunzel and I like the floating lights!"

"R-Rapunzel?" Jack asked with a raised brow.

"You built me, remember that?" Rapunzel asked with a shy smile.

The King furrowed his brows, "And you're alive?"

"Umâ€|Yes, I think so." She nodded and grinned.

Hiccup couldn't help but laugh at his brother's confusion, "Yeah, just like the one you carved when we were kidsâ€|" He glanced at the ice maiden and then back at Jack, wanting to try and get back his brother, his friendâ€|He couldn't help but slightly wince at those titles. "We were so close then, we can be like that againâ€|"

The King smiled as he looked down at his hands and then it fell as a voice sent a chill up his spine, his eyes then widened.

â€|.

Jack slipped of the orphan's bed with a wide grin as Hiccup slipped out of the covers and slipped on his shoes. Hiccup then looked down at Jack's feet and glared, "Jack, why aren't you wearing any shoes!" He scolded in a whisper.

The older boy giggled, ignoring the other while opening the window, both boys wincing when it squeaked. They held their breaths, waiting to hear the heavy footsteps of the Beldam, but then let them go when they heard nothing. Jack let out another giggle and pulled Hiccup out through the window. They both run to the woods.

_ "Do that thing!" Hiccup giggled as Jack pulled him towards the near-by lake. _

The young prince laughed and stopped pulling him, his hands twirled around and grinned, "You ready?" Rolling his eyes, the boy nodded and let out a gasp in awe as Jack created a snowball from thin air. The prince could see Hiccup tried not to gape, but he always did when Jack used his ice powers.

_They played for countless hours, creating a life size Rapunzel as Hiccup joked about Jack concentrating and skated around the lake, Hiccup slipping more times than he could count, making Jack laugh and fall on the ice himself. The Prince then made a small hill for Hiccup to jump on, "Hang on!" _

The brunet laughed as he kept jumping up on the hills that made him feel like he was flying, "Again!" He called out.

_Jack's chuckling then turned distressed as his friend was now going too fast for him, "Slow down!" He tried yelling, but Hiccup was laughing to loud to hear the prince. Jack's world then slowed as he slipped on the ice below his feet and gasped as Hiccup jumped, "HICCUP!" He moved to try and help him but ended up shooting a bolt of ice at Hiccup's forehead. He then watched as his friend slid down

onto the snow. Without any thought, Jack dashed over to the brunet and lifted him up, "H-Hiccup?" He called out, shaking Hiccup, trying to wake him up. When he got no response, he whipped his head around and then hugged the smaller boy tightly, kissing the brunet where he accidentally struck him "It's okay Hic, I got you!"

"There you are!" Jack's blood ran cold, his head snapping towards the voice, and he watched the Beldam stalk up to him. He whimpered and hugged the other boy tighter, trying to protect him from the terrible woman. Beldam scoffed and pulled Hiccup out of the Prince's grasp with little to no effort, "You stupid brats! It's like I have to cut your legs off for you to stop running away!" She yelled angrily to herself.

Jack stared at her with wide eyes as her angered face twisted into a sickening smirk. "Maybe that's exactly what I have to do!" The gleam on the knife, which was pulled from under the woman's dress, made Jack's legs feel like jelly, but even though his heart was pounding so loud, he could hear a faint call of his name. His parents were looking for him. The guards must've alerted them of his disappearance.

"MAMA! PAPA!" He cried out, his eyes brimming with tears, and muscles frozen still in fear. The Beldam ignored his cries and steadied the knife in her hand. With cold, dark eyes the woman struck down at the unconscious child, cutting through the muscle of Hiccup's calf. Jack let out a cry when he heard the sickening sound and called out to his parents again, whose voices became clearer.

"Madame Beldam!" Jack's mother gasped. The woman turned, her face covered in the brunet's blood and her eyes widened.

"Y-Your Majesty?!"

"Jack, you're alright!" The prince was then scooped up by his mother in a tight embrace, but Jack's gaze was still on his friend. The Queen turned to see what caused her son to shake like a leaf and her eyes widened. "NORTH!" She cried.

The King came lumbering at his wife's call and froze at the bloodied sight. His large eyes then turned dark and he advanced towards the Beldam. The old woman dropped the knife and then made quick haste into the woods, running for her dear life.

North glanced at his son and then back to Hiccup. He slowly made his way to the bleeding boy and picked him up. "N-North, is he?"

"He is still breathing, but we must treat him quickly. Come." He ordered, walking back towards the village. The Queen picked Jack up and started carrying the now stilled boy in her arms. The young prince kept his gaze on the blood drenched snow and then blinked as he saw a man in black standing nearby.

His mother ran a hand through his hair, "Oh Jack, what have you done?" Jack then hid his face in his mother's neck. If he didn't strike Hiccup, they could've run to the castle, or into town where they probably would have met up with his parents. If only he didn't strike him with magic! If only he didn't want to build a snowman in the first place!

Jack stepped back again when he came back to reality, "N-No. No, we can't." He grew fearful and turned away, "Good-bye Hiccup." He couldn't allow such a thing like when they were kids to happen again. Not again. He clenched his eyes shut. Never again.

—“Never again?” —

Jack felt a shiver go down his spine at Pitch's voice. Ever since that small battle, the Nightmare King had disappeared, only whispering in his ears like he did when he was younger.

"Jackson, wait!"

He shook his head, getting rid of the spirit's voice and paid attention to Hiccup, "No!" The king held out a hand, trying to stop the brunet in his steps, "I'm just trying to protect you!"

Hiccup continued climbing the steps, pushing away his brother's excuse. "You don't have to protect me, I'm not afraid!" He gripped the railing tight, "Please don't shut me out again!" He pleaded, "Please don't slam the door! You don't have to keep your distance anymore!" Hiccup watched his brother, who still ignored him, walk up the stairs. He pursed his lips and jogged after him. He wasn't going to lose him again.

"'Cause for the first time in forever, I finally understand!" He stopped at the bottom of the new stairs and leaned on the railing, "For the first time in forever, we can fix this hand in hand!" He ran up to the steps and stopped, blinking in slight confusion. Was that a shadow he just saw? He shook his head, focusing back on his adoptive brother. "We can head back to Burgess together," Hiccup continued up to the stairs, trying to assure Jack, "You don't have to live in fear!"

"Cause for the first time in forever," He inhaled and placed a hand on his chest as he stood at the door. "I will be right here!"

"Hiccup," Jack sighed, picking up his staff which rested on the wall. He wanted to dearly run to his brother and hug him, but he knew he would end up hurting Hiccup one way or another. Hiccup didn't understand him, unfortunately, not like Pitch did. "Please, go back home," He turned, his grip tightening on the branch, trying to push the urge to turn and run to Hiccup down, "Your life awaits!" Jack then furrowed his brows and pointed to the door, "Go enjoy the sun, and open up the gates!"

"Yeah, but!"

The King put up his hand, effectively cutting Hiccup off, "I know! You mean well!" He sighed and turned away and made his way to the balcony, "But leave me be! Yes, I'm alone but I'm alone and free!" Jack closed his eyes. He wasn't truly alone, but he did feel free from the misunderstanding and fearful stares he got from his brother and the crowd that night. Though the whispers, they brought him back to reality and opened his eyes, finding that Hiccup was beside him staring at him with pity. Jack's heart thudded against his rib cage. "Just stay away and you'll be safe from me!" He quickly spoke and swiftly made his way back inside, and then froze when Hiccup

said:

"Actually we're not."

"What do you mean you're not?" Jack spun on his heel with a raised brow.

The brunet bit his lip and rubbed his neck, "I get the feeling you don't know!"

"What do I not know?"

Hiccup inhaled, "The whole world's in deep, deep, deep..." He sighed out, "Snow!"

Jack blinked and furrowed his brows, "What?"

The brunet let out a nervously chuckle and rubbed his arm, "You've kind of set off an eternal winter... everywhere?" He shrugged with a crooked grin.

"Everywhere?!" Jack cried out.

Hiccup glanced around him and his brother, noticing the snow which started to swirl around Jack. He took a cautious step forward, "It's okay; you can just unfreeze it!"

"No, I can't!" The King snapped back. "I don't know how!" And just when Jack thought he couldn't hurt anyone when he ran away! He managed to cover the world in ice and Oh no. Jack's eyes widened at the low chuckle his heard in his ear.

"Look who dominated the world with their cold..."

"Of course you can! I know you can!" The brunet yelled, the slowly increasing blizzard in the room making it hard to hear. With a grin and stepped forward, trying to get his old friend back, "`Cause for the first time in forever!"

"You can ran from this, Jack."

Jack gritted his teeth at the voice and turned, holding his head, "Oh, I'm such a fool! I can't be free!" He cried out and then looked at his hand, his other tightening around his staff until his knuckles whitened.

"You don't have to be afraid...!"

"I told you, we could rule the world, make people believe, because from what Hiccup just said, you're already doing it..."

No! It can't be true! It Jack closed his eyes. "No escape from the storm inside of me!" The King howled, clutching his shirt as if he were in pain. The voice of Pitch invaded his mind, and he felt his stomach twist in fear. He was a monster, what the Duchess said was true. He was an abomination.

"We can work this out together!" His brother called out, his stump stinging pain from the cold.

"It's hopeless. He can't save you from what you are."

With bewildered eyes, Jack looked around the palace frantically and then sobbed, "I can't control the curse!" He needed to get his brother out of this place, away from him. Hiccup would get hurt. He didn't understand that Jack was a monster, something that should have never existed! Jack knew if he didn't, Hiccup wouldn't have lost his leg!

Hiccup frowned at Jack's actions, his worry growing at his brother's hysterical movements, "W-We'll reverse the storm you've made!" He stammered, nearly toppling over from the strength of the storm.

"You'll only hurt more people!" Pitch yelled, his voice ringing in Jack's ears.

The King's breath hitched and snapped his head towards the brunet, "Hiccup, please, you'll only make it worse!"

"Don't panic!" Hiccup pleaded, trying to calm his friend down.

Jack clutched onto his head, looking back at his reflection in the ice walls of the palace, "There's so much fear!" He teared up and scrunched his eyes closed.

The brunet shook his head, "We'll make the sun shine bright!"

"Make him leave! You'll only hurt him."

"You're not safe here!" Jack cried out, his fingers tightened on his hair and staff.

"He will only hurt you!"

"We can face this thing together!" Hiccup stepped forward again, the blizzard whirling around them. He suddenly felt the wind pull at him, as if hands were pulling him away from Jack.

"Get rid of him!"

"No!" Jack snapped back, at whom? He didn't know. The fear in his chest felt like lead, crushing him against the cold. It started bothering him, the cold which seeped into his blood, his mind. It started bothering him, just like that night when Hiccup lost his leg. His muscle began to ache from the freezing temperatures, making it almost hard to move.

"We can change this winter weather!" Hiccup called, trying to get his brother's attention when he looked distracted by something else. Hiccup furrowed his brows when he watched his brother start to spin.

Jack groaned in what seemed to be pain, dropping his staff and gripping at his hair, trying to tear it out. The darkness seeped, clutching around his heart and clenching it tightly. Jack's freedom was suddenly lost to him, he felt trapped. More trapped than he felt when he was locked inside his room.

—“GET RID OF HIM”—

Hiccup curled his hands into fists, determined to help Jackson. "And everything will be all right...!"

"No!"

—“DO IT, JACK!”—

"AAAAA CAN'T!" Jack screamed, the rotating blizzard was then suddenly sucked into his chest. His mind then became too crowded and he let it all go, releasing the wave of ice.

Hiccup held his hands out in front of him as he saw the ice come at him. He gasped as he felt an icy hand clench something in his chest. Stumbling, Hiccup fell to his knees with a grunt. The noise made Jack turn and his eyes widened. He hurt him. No...

No, he couldn't have hurt him again! He didn't mean to—"Hiccup!" Jack's head snapped his head towards the door, his eyes widening when he saw a girl run to his brother, Rapunzel following close behind her. Merida slid on her knees towards Hiccup and helped him up.

"A-Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." He grunted out, narrowing his eyes at Jack.

The King blinked at the girl and furrowed his brows, "W-Who's this?" He then shook his head. He needed them to leave. "Wait, it doesn't matter! Just! You have to go!" His vision was going blurry and he had a feeling he knew who it was.

"No!" Hiccup stepped forward, "I know I can help you figure this out!"

Jack threaded his fingers through his hair as he let out a small, uneasy chuckle, "How?!" He asked, letting his hands fall and curled them into fists. "How do expect to stop this winter; to stop me?!"

"I don't know, but I'm not leaving you Jackson!" The brunet pleaded, his eyes tearing up not wanting to be separated with Jack again.

The King then let his tense stature ease slightly. Hiccup wanted to stay. Was Jack just being irrational? If he let Hiccup help him, would they be able to actually stop the cold spreading all over the world. The brunet's eyes burned with fierce determination and something else Jack could pin point, but it warmed his heart. Jack glanced at his hands and then back to his brother. He was about to speak but then gasped as he heard Pitch growl.

—“He's only tricking you! He wants to take you back to destroy you! He's scared that you will see through him! Get rid of him!”—

Jack whimpered, the warm feeling now gone, vanished, lost. Fallen into the deep sea. Sinking away from his frozen heart. His mind twisted. The warm expression he saw on his brother now distorted into a menacing glare. He stepped back and raised his hands, he then flicked his wrists. "Yes, you are."

The trios' eyes widened, and Merida pushed the Prince and ice maiden

back, slowly slipping off her bow when a large ice creature arose from the ground, in front of the shaking Ice King.

â€|. .

The trio was thrown out by the large bear made of snow and landed in a small hill near the bottom of the stairs. The Prince stared down at himself in disbelief and then glared up at the snow bear. He shook off the snow as he stood up and made a snowball in his gloved hand. "It is not nice to throw people!" He scolded.

Merida stopped him arm mid throw, "Whoa, Hiccup!" She then held him at the waist and pulled him in front of her, "Calm down there sassy pants."

He backed off, "Okay, I'm calm." He muttered.

The red head sighed, "Good, gods. Just leave the snow bear be-OH C'MON!" She finished in disbelief as Hiccup threw the snowball at the bear, which was half way through the door.

The snow creature turned at them and then roared, angry icicles spiking from its back and claws elongating. Hiccup stared up at it with wide eyes and then was pulled along by Merida, who was cursing under her breath.

"You guys go! I'll distract-No, okay!" Rapunzel gasped as her legs started moving at their own accord, following the duo that ran down the hill rapidly.

Toothless grumbled in confusion, chasing after the group. '_What's happening?'

"If you hadn't noticed, a giant bear is chasing us!" Merida screamed back. Then they all let out disgruntled noises when they reached the edge of the glacier. It was then, when the red head punched Hiccup in the arm, "What the hell were you thinking, you idiot!"

"I wasn't, alright!" Hiccup snapped back, "I was just pissed that Jack slammed the door in my face again! I wanted to at least do something about it this time and then this happened and-UGH!" He threw his hands up in frustration and then fell down on the snowy ground.

Merida looked down at him with wide eyes, "What are you doing?"

"Giving up!" The brunet groaned back. His behaviour made Merida roll her eyes and then tie the rope around Hiccup tightly, making him flinch and sit up with confusion. "What's with the rope?"

"We are gonna climb down this glacier!" She tied the end of the rope to her sword which she impaled into the ice. She then went first, but before continuing, she narrowed her eyes at Hiccup, "And if you don't move, I'll be pulling you all the way down, which might end up killing us both! Now get a move on!"

Rapunzel helped the brunet up and smiled, she then started to climb down the rope with ease. The dragon huffed at Hiccup, before jumping off the edge. The brunet ruffled his own hair in annoyance and once

he started to climb, he saw the large bear stomp up to the edge. Hiccup was then face to face with the monster when it pulled on him, and he winced as it roared in his face.

_ " __DON'T COME BACK! " _

Hiccup was then dropped and started slowing climbing down. His breath was lost with shock, and as he just stared at his reflection in the glacier, he whispered to himself "â€|Don't worry, we won'tâ€|"

â€|

"So, what do we do now?"

Hiccup slumped where he sat on the ground, while Merida started a fire. She glanced up at him and furrowed her brows when he stood up with wide eyes. "Oooh noâ€|" He then started pacing and wringing his hands, "What are we gonna do? Jack threw me out! I can't go back to Burgess with the weather like this!" He gasped and halted, turning to Merida, "And the rest of the world is frozen over as well!"

Merida frowned, "Hey, don't worry about the rest of the world yetâ€|" Her eyes then narrowed, "I'd be more worried about your hair!"

"We just spent a week searching for Jackson; you should look at your hair!" Hiccup snapped back.

Merida quickly brought her hand to her curls and then rolled her eyes, "No, I mean, your hair is turning whiteâ€|" She pointed to his locks and the boy raised a brow.

He pulled on his hair and looked down at the ends of a couple of locks. Merida wasn't lying. Hiccup pursed his lips and covered it with his hand, "Does it look bad?"

"â€|No" Merida responded slowly.

Rapunzel gasped and leaned close to Merida, "You hesitated."

"No! I meanâ€|" The Princess sighed and shrugged, "We should probably get that checked out. Your brother did strike you with his magicâ€|"

"O-kay!" The ice maiden giggled, not fully convinced but backed off the Princess and smiled at the brunet.

Hiccup frowned and then sighed, "I guess we couldâ€|" He then turned his head when Toothless' snout bumped into the Prince's side.

_ ' __Finally, I wanted to get out of this barren land hours ago. ' _

"We can go visit my friendsâ€|"

"The love expertsâ€|?" Hiccup asked while he watched Merida climb on Toothless.

"Love experts!" Rapunzel gasped, springing up from her sitting

position and giggled again.

Merida nodded, "Uh-huh, they may be able to help you out Hiccup." She gave him a soft smile.

"What makes you so sure?"

The Princess had a flash of panic in her eyes when she glanced at Hiccup and then decided to adjust her bow, her eyes falling on the wood. "Because I just believe they can."

Because she's seen her friends do it before.

â|. .

Jack screwed his eyes shut, his pacing becoming erratic. He hugged himself and breathed through his nose, "Get it together!" Whispers increased. There was more than once voice. A voice other than Pitch's. They were screeching. He tried to block them out. "Control it!"

The cold began to seep in again, grasping onto his bones and smothering his heart. His head pounded, his hands rubbed at his forehead while his eyes widened. The voices muttered, whispered, yelled, and screamed. "Don't feel!" He whispered into his hands, wringing them together in front of him. "Don't feel!" He let out a noise of annoyance and screamed out, "Don't feel!"

The voices hushed, expect for one.

Pitch.

The shaking teen cast his gaze around his palace. Black tendrils snaking themselves inside it's icy walls. Darkness shrouding the ceiling. Leaking into the once beautiful chandelier. He shivered and threaded his hands through his hair, closing his eyes once more.

* * *

><p>Hope you enjoyed it!

13. The Love Experts

OMG. Sorry. Again. As I had mentioned before, a problem came up in my life and I haven't really been motivated to write...But NOW I am, so instead of writing the two speeches I need to do, I'm gonna post this up. And sorry, but this isn't a very long chapter (hopefully the next one will be...)

Also, whaaaat. (Thank you for your compliments x-x)

Ughhhh, I hated writing this chapter. The song is hard to write with and it turned out really messy cos in the end I just ended up rushing through cos mAN DID I HATE WRITING THIS. But as alwaysâ|Enjoy xux

* * *

><p>They had landed in her kingdom, Dunbroch. The forest was covered

with snow, something she wasn't very used to seeing in her home. For an hour they had been travelling on foot, knowing they if they flew to close to where they were head, they would be spotted by the kingdom which was close by. The Queen would spot the dragon, call the guards. Her mother would be relentless.<pp>

Merida fidgeted. A tight grasp on her middle finger and the constant rub of her thumb against its skin, she couldn't keep still as she trudged through the snow. She glanced back at Hiccup who shivered from time to time; more white then brown locks covered his head. Biting her lip she halted slightly. She went to remove her cloak and wrap it around the boy, but she stopped herself. The cloak would do nothing. This freeze was internal. So with a scowl, the girl hastened her movement and let out a sigh in relief when they reached a ring of tall boulders.

"Okay," She turned back to Hiccup, who was giving her his undivided attention. The redhead bite her lip and walked up to him, placing a hand on his shoulder. "I don't wanna scare you, but about my friendsâ€|" She trailed off, slipping the hand away and wringing them together, "Well, not really friends, they're like family." Merida then motioned Hiccup to follow her into the ring as she continued talking. "You see, when I was a kid, I practiced archery in the woods, my dad let me though my mother didn't really like it" She chuckled, not noticing the soft smile of Hiccup's lips. "And, well, once I ran into the woods to retrieve an arrow I shot and then I got lost and ended up here. They helped me find my way backâ€|"

"They did?"

"Yeah," Merida smiled and then let out a small chuckle, "Um, I don't want to scare you, but they can be a bitâ€|inappropriate, and loud, heh, very loud! And they're heavy! Like, they like to pounce of you and hug you and they have no sense of personal space and-"

"Merida!" The call of her name pulled her out of her ramblings. She blinked at Hiccup who had a kind smile. "â€|They sound wonderful."

"â€|Okay." She looked around and cleared her throat. "W-wellâ€|uhm, meet my sorta family!" She gestured to the ring. The empty ring of rocks that only had Merida, Rapunzel, Toothless and himselfâ€|

Were they invisible? He raised a brow and pursed his lips. Was this some sort of joke? Did the value of his life not reach her eyes? Hiccup glanced at Rapunzel when Merida moved to one of the rocks and started talking to it.

"She's crazy." The ice maiden whispered to the Prince. She then took in a breath and marched forward bravely, "You run while I distract himâ€|HI TOOTHLESS' FAMILY!" She said in her most cheery voice, hand patting one of the rocks. "IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU! Because I care for you Hiccup, I insisted you run." Rapunzel whispered, flicking her eyes back to Hiccup and then back to Merida. "I HEAD THAT YOU ARE LOVE EXPERTS? Why are you running?" The maiden said with distress as she saw Hiccup unmoved.

The prince did a double take and nodded, "Uhm, okay, well I'm gonna go!" He turned and swiftly walked away.

Merida's eyes widened and held out a hand, "W-wait!"

And then the rocks began to rumble. The loud noise made Hiccup turned his head with curiosity and his eyes widened as the stone began to grow tufts of fur. Ears then popped out from the rounded, furry rocks and started to become bigger and taller until the teens and dragon needed to look up, tilting their heads. When the rocks had finally taken form of large, strange rabbits, a voice with a weird accent shot through the air.

"MERIDA'S BACK!"

Cheers from the creatures came forth, bouncing off other taller stones that made the ring. Hiccup blinked at the cheering creatures as Rapunzel raised a brow, standing beside one taller rabbit, "Merida?" Her question was answered with a nod.

"Where's Aster?"

"He's out hunting!"

The Prince watched as the Princess was hugged and caressed by the creatures as if she were one of their own. His eyes lit up with amazement, and befuddlement as to what these creatures were. His mind recalled flipping of pages in thick books and landed on a certain page which made him gasp. "They're Pookas!" He couldn't help call out in astonishment.

His outburst led to all eyes on him and he then flinched when a female yelled out in excitement. "She's brought a boy!" Hiccup was then pulled by one of the Pooka and then carried over the crowd's heads. He landed haphazardly with a small grunt.

"What's happening?" He whispered to the girl, her stance relaxed and arms crossed.

Merida shrugged, "I learned to just go with it."

Hiccup let out a small 'oh' and then felt paws on his face. He was forced into a hold by one of the Pooka, his face directly in front of the creature. "Bright eyes, big nose, crooked teeth, well he ain't really perfect but he would do nicely for our Merida!" The prince was then let go, stumbling a bit, yet Merida steadied up before crying out:

"No! You've got the wrong idea! That's not why I bought him here."

"What? Yes, right! She's not-we're not-" The princess glared at the others as the prince tried to calm himself from the fumbling mess which he became.

"What's the issue darl?" A female Pooka cooed, leaning close to Hiccup with a raised brow and a smirk. "Why are you holdin' back from such a babe?" The term made the brunet choke on a breath.

"Is it the manly way she walks?" One chimed in, leaning on Hiccup's shoulder.

"Excuse me?" Merida called out cracking her knuckles, yet the Pookans

ignored her.

A male Pooka playfully shoved the prince, which led him to stumble into the arms of another Pooka close by, "Or the grumpy way she talks!"

"What? Oh no—" Hiccup tried to tell them, not wanting to make Merida feel insecure.

"Or the pear-shaped, square-shaped weirdness of her feet?" Hiccup bit his lip to not laugh at Merida's face, her glare harsh at the Pookans who didn't really care as they continued to nit-pick at her.

A Pooka cupped the Princess's cheek and leaned towards Hiccup, "And though we know she washes well, she always ends up sort of dirty!"

"There's nothing wrong with adventuring!" Merida yelled, pulling away from the Pooka's paws, though her words were unheard.

Another Pooka, brown and white, slung an arm around Hiccup, making him stumble one more. "But you'll never meet a sheila who's as insensitive and sweet!"

The prince blinked and held back another chuckle as he saw the Pookans pick on her. Pulling on her hair playfully and shoving her around. He let a smile on his lips as he watched Merida outburst with her own laugh.

"So she's a bit of a fixer-upper, so she's got a few flaws!"

The red head then let out a "Hey!" not laughing, but scowling at the group of Pookans, who didn't really notice her red face or anger.

"Like her peculiar manners, her thing with the arrows, and she doesn't follow the princess laws!"

Merida, still going unheard, groaned and rubbed her forehead. "This is not about me!"

"So she's a bit of a fixer-upper," Small Pookans run around Hiccup, which he brunet couldn't help but breath a small 'aw', "but this we're certain of!"

The Prince than nearly fell forwards, again, by the force of an arm around his shoulders, and the black Pooka muttered to him, "You can fix this fixer-upper—" Hiccup, this time, did fall forwards as the little Pookans scrambled on top of him, chiming at the same time:

"Up with a little bit of love!"

The red head, her face now red as her hair, helped the brunet up after she chased away the children and steadied him. She snapped to one of the elders, her face clearly read distress. "Can we please just stop talking about this? We've got a real, actual problem here!" She wanted to hit them all upside the head when they kept on going, one female elder ushering her away as she leaned on Hiccup.

"I'll say! So tell me, dear," She raised a brow, "Is it the way that she runs scared?"

"Or that she's royally impaired?"

A Pooka bounced up into Hiccup's arms and gave the Prince a large grin, "Or that she only likes to tinkle in the woods?"

Hiccup's face reddened and stared at Merida with wide eyes. She looked at him with her mouth open wide and then recovered, yelling almost at the top of her lungs, "THAT IS SO NOT TRUE!"

"Are you holding back your affection due to her unwomanly obsession?"

A group of female Pookans then surrounded Merida, one ruffling her hair, "Or the way she covers up that she's the honest goods?"

"She's just a bit of a fixer-upper,"

One snickered and whispered to Hiccup, "She's got a couple of bugs!"

The red-head threw a rock at the creature and huffed, "I do not!"

"Her isolation is confirmation, of her desperation for healing hugs!" Another bunch of Pookans then group hugged Merida, who somewhat struggled but gave up with another huff, it made Hiccup laugh under his breath.

"So she's a bit of a fixer-upper, but we know what to do!" Pookans then surrounded Hiccup and the boy then grew uneasy, "The way to fix up this fixer-upper is to fix her up with you!" He was then pulled over to one side of the ring, as Merida was pulled in the opposite direction.

"ENOUGH!" Merida's voice came out strained, her frustration bubbling up. She then sighed and whispered to the fellow Pooka who surrounded her, "He is engaged to someone else, okay?" They then all blinked in sync. One then muttered to the other, and Merida was so close to sticking an arrow through their heads.

"So he's a bit of a fixer-upper,"

"That's a minor thing."

"His quote 'engagement' is a flex arrangement."

A child Pooka then hopped up on Merida's lap, "And by the way I don't see no ring!"

The Pookans then backed off, "So he's a bit of a fixer-upper, his brain's a bit betwixt!" They crowded around the Princess again and whispered, "Get the fiancÃ© out of the way and the whole thing will be fixed."

"We're not sayin' you can change her," A male Pooka sighed, looking down at Hiccup, paw on his shoulder. "'Cause people don't really changeâ€|" The brown Pooka then smiled, "We're only saying that

love's a force that's powerful and strange!"

A gray Pooka leaned his elbow on the Prince's other shoulder, "People make bad choices if they're mad, or scared, or stressed!" And Hiccup's mind clicked.

If that was trueâ€¦Then Jack didn't really mean those things. He didn't mean to strike him, or tell him to go...To lock him out all those years! He was just scared. Of what? Hiccup then faltered in his thoughts. What was Jack so afraid of that he had to lock himself up all those years? For him to constantly push Hiccup away even though he flew across the entire worldâ€¦The brunet was then brought out of his mind and into reality as the Pookans advised him to-

"Throw a little love their way! And you'll bring out their best! True love brings out the best!"

"Everyone's a bit of a fixer-upper, that's what it's all about!"

"Father!"

"Sister!"

"Brother!"

"We need each other, to raise us up and round us out!"

The Pookans then scattered from the two teens so they could look at each other. Hiccup couldn't help but let out a small laugh, and he swore he heard the girl snort. The Pookans had dressed them up in weird green and gold robes and placed strange crowns, adorned with egg shaped crystals, on their heads. "Everyone's a bit of a fixer-upper, but when push comes to shove!" They pushed both the Prince and Princess towards each other, and would've crashed into each other if Rapunzel hadn't appeared in-between them.

"The only fixer-upper fixer that can fix a fixer-upper is!"

"True! True, true, true! Love!" Female Pookans sung while setting up an arch full of multiple bright flowers.

"Love, love, love, love, love!" The Male Pookans cried, ushering the two teens underneath the newly made arch.

"True..." They all chimed, all going silent as one elder walked up to them, book in hand. "Do you, Hiccup, take Merida to be your Pooka-fully wedded-"

"Wait, what?!" Hiccup squeaked out, his face hotter than a dragon's flame.

"You're getting married." The Elder Pooka said matter-of-factly.

Pookas snickered and yelled out, "Love!"

Thunder then cracked across the sky, and Hiccup felt faint. He stumbled, but Merida caught him before he could tumble to the ground. "Hiccup!" He's_cold as ice_. Her eyes widened as his hair grew

whiter. This is very bad. She thought, biting her lip. Her head then snapped up, as her attention was converted to somewhere else. "Aster!"

"There is strange magic here." He gruffed while eyeing the shivering Prince, "Com'ere," He beckoned them, and the red head helped Hiccup move closer to the tall, grey Pooka. Merida pursed her lips while Aster studied Hiccup, she didn't like the frown on his face.

"Hiccup!" He started, his voice low, as he took the boy's hands in his own paws, "Your life is in danger. There is Ice in your heart, no doubt from your sister!" He sighed, taking note of the wince from the brunet. "If it's not removed, you'll freeze into solid ice...forever."

The Prince's eyes widened, "What, no!" He couldn't. He had to still save Jack, bring him home, clear up the mess which he made.

"But, you can remove it, can't you?" Like last time. Merida added mindfully. Her eyes looked up at Aster pleadingly, who only sent her a grave look.

"I can't," He informed them with a shake of his head. "I'm sorry Merida, if it was her head it would be easy, but!" He grasped Hiccup's hand tighter, "Only an act of true love can thaw a frozen heart."

"An act of true love?" Hiccup whispered to himself.

A female Pooka piped up, "A true love's kiss, maybe?" and kissed her husband on the lips.

Merida then felt Hiccup lean on her more as another stroke of white appeared on his head. The Princess then had an idea, "Hiccup, we need to get you to Astrid."

The Prince looked up at her with glassy eyes and nodded faintly, "Yeah, Astrid!" He mumbled to her.

Calling Toothless, who eagerly ran towards the teens, Merida hauled Hiccup onto the dragon and slipped on herself, wrapping her arms around the Prince to secure him for the ride back to Burgess.

"Rapunzel, let's go!"

"I'm coming!" The ice maiden said farewell to the small Pookans she had been entertaining, and hopped onto Toothless, "Let's go kiss Astrid!" She then blinked and rubbed her chin as the black dragon took off, "Who is this Astrid?!"

â|. .

Slipping off her Deadly Nadder, Astrid sucked in a breath as she laid her eyes on the tall Ice Palace. She glared back at the men sent by Gothel, watching them as they slipped off gracelessly from their dragons, and then glanced at her more reliable soldiers with worried eyes. They gave her a nod in understanding to go on, so she turned to stare right ahead with determination. "We're here to find Prince Hiccup, be on guard," She then narrowed her eyes once more at Gothel's men. "But no harm is to come to the King! Do you understand?" She didn't like the look between those two, but she shrugged it off finding that looking for Hiccup was more

important.

Only two steps into the search, and a large lump of snow erupted into a large monster. Her eyes went wide and whipped her head back to her dragon which squawked in fear for her rider. The blonde wasted no time in drawing her battle axe, ready to swing. The snow monster growled and swiped at her, but she successfully dodged, rolling out of the way.

The soldiers threw their lancers at the creature, and Gothel's made shot with their crossbows, and Astrid couldn't help but let a tiny smile across her face when they got knocked down into the snow by the monster. She didn't really care what happened to themâ€¦ She blinked and shook her head. What on earth was she thinking? She needed as many men as she could to defeat this thing, why would she let her personal feelings affect her thoughts in battle! Astrid couldn't help but shudder when she felt a strange coil in her belly as her mind replayed when the men had been struck down. Her mind suddenly felt clouded.

The grip on her battle axe grew tighter, trying to get a grip on the situation, and she glared up at the roaring creature, missing Gothel's men spot the King and missing them taking off after him. She rolled again, dodging another swipe and once she landed, she looked up and spotted the two men running up the ice-y stairs. Astrid gritted her teeth and pushed herself off the ground, knowing what those men were bound to do. End this Winter.

* * *

><p>DUN DUN. hahaha. The story will have another twist! And it has to do with Astrid, yeah. I love her so much (what a goddess amiright?) I hope you enjoyed xux Sorry for any mistakes!

14. The Monster

The King was in panic, and the low mutterings of Pitch weren't helping. He stood frozen on the bottom of the stair case, listening as the two men who spotted him were coming closer. Surely his creature would have stopped them? He was then proven wrong as the doors swung open, which made his blood run colder. The men cried out aiming their weapons at Jack, but a shadow had suddenly blocked the men's sight, giving Jack time to run away, up the stair case.

The shadow then dispersed and the henchman lost sight of the Ice Kingâ€¦ And then spotted him again as Jack hurried up another set of stairs. Their voices, "We got him!" made Jack turn around. His heart was hammering against his chest with fear and he knew that it made Pitch curl a smile with sickening delight.

"N-No, please!" He pleaded and then Jack's eyes then widened as an arrow came shooting towards him. He screwed his eyes shut and held his hands out in front of him. His eyes shot open when he noticed there was no pain, and let out a gasp as the arrow, which was only an inch away from his face, was encased in a frozen spike. His heart twisted as he watched one of the men toss the other another arrow, and the King let out a cry with a shaking voice. "Stay away!" He made ice spike up from the floor, making the men scurry across the room

not giving them anytime to shoot.

"Get her!" The King heard, and Jack turned to shoot at the other man with a grunt. His eyes widened, as an unsettling chill ran down his spine, and then narrowed while watching the sharp icicles he blasted, pinning the only henchman who has spoken so far to the wall. Jack's eyes glowed with anger as he let the tip of one frozen spike nip at the struggling man's neck. The King's attention then drifted towards the other as he could see movement in the background, as he turned, Jack swiftly sent a blast of ice towards his new opponent just as the silent henchman was about to shoot him.

The silent henchman rolled away, but that did not deter the King of Burgess. With gritted teeth, he sent a second blast that trapped the man between rows of spiked ice and sent a solid block of ice towards him. With the man sandwiched between the large ice block and the doors that led to the balcony, the silent henchman sucked in a breath as the ice structure gave way and he was rolling onto the thin ice outside.

â€|..

Astrid couldn't shake the unsettling chill that lay resting on her spine, neither could she shake the strange feeling of someone breathing down her neck. Rubbing her neck, her blue eyes never left the large monster which protected the Ice Palace. Once she saw the opportunity, she struck its leg, cutting it clean with the blade of her axe, and swept past the beast, only to be stopped mid-way on the steps of the slippery stair case by the creature's large paw of ice. With a cry, Astrid's arm stung with the sudden strain of her arm as she hung from the steps of the case. She watched as the creature cried out while it fell into the dark abyss below.

Letting out a ragged breath, the blonde tossed her axe onto the ice and let herself to be pulled up by some of the accompanying men. She wasted no time and ignored their questions of is she was alright and grabbed her weapon, earning silent worry glances from the men. Astrid flickered her eyes towards them, then made haste towards the castle.

The axe-wielding Viking stormed the steps of the castle, letting the cries and grunt of Gothen's men, and the worried gasps from the King lead her. She skidded to a halt and stopped her men from advancing any further when she finally came upon the distressed King.

It was then that Astrid shivered. Time seemed to slow to a complete stop around her, and she found her knees buckling from an unknown pressure. She heaved in air as her chest felt frozen. What's happening? Furrowing her brow, she gripped onto her shirt and breathed in again. It only made it worse. Astrid looked around and bit her lip with worry as everyone in the room was still stuck in time, and then her eyes widened as the room around her became darker and darkerâ€|until the only thing she could see were yellow eyes.

â€|.

"King Jackson!" Astrid cried out, gaining the attention of the angered royal. "Don't be the monster they think you are!" Her words made Jack turn, his icy glare softening with realisation and stopped

the power that flowed through his hands while his shoulders sagged.

As the duo shared a glance of understanding and peace, the silent henchman who was still pinned to the wall raised his crossbow towards the King. Still stinging with the truth, only Astrid noticed the movement, and with a subtle quick glance at the ice-made chandelier, the Viking dashed towards the acting henchman and re-positioned the strike in one swift motion, letting the arrow fly towards the hanging decoration. And with a gasp, Jack heard the clean slice of the ice above him and looked up and moved to dash away from the falling object, but failed, as he slipped and slid across the ice floor, hitting his head and losing consciousness.

Astrid then let go of her breath and ordered her men to free and help Gothel's henchmen as she tended to the King. She did not dare let anyone know of her disappointment of the outcome. She kneeled down next to the King's head and caressed his cheek while a wicked smile split her face. "I guess I win our little game, Jack."

She picked the King up without struggle, and as she and her men exited the castle, one man kept to himself that the girl's eyes flickered for a moment. He swore he saw her blue eyes change to a shade of yellow that would sure to give him nightmares.

* * *

><p>Hey!

Sorry for taking so long. Yeah.

I'm pretty sure you guys are bored with this idea by now.

Some people are just getting bothered by Frozen because of its overstock on merch. Haha...

I'm gonna finish this. I SWEAR I WILL. I'm just struggling to get back into writing fics again. sighs.

I hope you enjoyed it. Sorry for such a short chapter. ugh.

End
file.